





REV. F. A. HAYWARD

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THE ARMY_{AND} NAVY HYMNAL



HYMN EDITION

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The Army and Navy Hymnal

1 ST. ANNE C.M.

OUR God, our help in ages
past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy
blast,
And our eternal home!

2. Under the shadow of thy
throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the
night
Before the rising sun.

5. Time, like an ever-rolling
stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6. Our God, our help in ages
past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while life shall
last,
And our eternal home.

AMEN.
Isaac Watts, 1719

2 LAUDES DOMINI
6.6.6.6.6.6.

WHEN morning gilds the
skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer,
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised!

2. Whene'er the sweet church
bell
Peals over hill and dell
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Oh! hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3. The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4. In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky,
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5. Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this th' eternal song
Thro' all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

AMEN.

German, 19th Century: Translated by
Edward Caswall, 1853

3 ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7.D.

AT THY feet, our God and
 Father,
 Who hast blessed us all our
 days,
 We with grateful hearts would
 gather
 To begin the day with praise;
 Praise for light so brightly shin-
 ing
 On our steps from heaven
 above;
 Praise for mercies daily twining
 Round us golden cords of love.

2. Jesus, for thy love most tender
 On the cross for sinners shown,
 We would praise thee and sur-
 render

All our hearts to be thine own.
 With so blest a friend provided,
 We upon our way would go;
 Sure of being safely guided,
 Guarded well from every foe.

3. Every day will be the brighter,
 When thy gracious face we
 see;

Every burden will be lighter
 When we know it comes from
 thee.

Spread thy love's broad banner
 o'er us,

Give us strength to serve and
 wait,

Till thy glory breaks before us
 Thro' the city's open gate.

AMEN.

James D. Burns, 1825-1864

4 NICÆA 11.12.12.10.

HOLY, holy, holy! Lord God
 Almighty!

Early in the morning our song
 shall rise to thee;

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and
 mighty!
 God in Three Persons, blessed
 Trinity!

2. Holy, holy, holy! all the saints
 adore thee,

Casting down their golden
 crowns around the glassy
 sea;

Cherubim and seraphim falling
 down before thee,

Which wert, and art, and ever-
 more shalt be.

3. Holy, holy, holy! tho' the dark-
 ness hide thee,

Tho' the eye of sinful man thy
 glory may not see,

Only thou art holy, there is none
 beside thee,

Perfect in power, in love, and
 purity!

4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God
 Almighty!

All thy works shall praise thy
 name, in earth, and sky, and
 sea;

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and
 mighty!

God in Three Persons, blessed
 Trinity!

AMEN.

Reginald Heber, 1826

5

CONSOLATION

11.10.11.10.

STILL, still with thee, when
 purple morning breaketh,

When the bird waketh, and the
 shadows flee;

Fairer than morning, lovelier
 than daylight,

Dawns the sweet consciousness,
I am with thee.

2. Alone with thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with thee in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3. Still, still with thee, as to each new-born morning
A fresh and solemn splendor still is given,
So does this blessed consciousness awaking,
Breathe each day nearness unto thee and heaven.

4. When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eyes look up to thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still to wake and find thee there.

5. So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious tho't—I am with thee. AMEN.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1855

6

SABBATH 7.7.7.7.7.

SAFELY through another week,
God has brought us on our way,

Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in his courts today;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2. While we seek supplies of grace,
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciling face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in thee.

3. Here we come thy name to praise;
Let us feel thy presence near;
May thy glory reach our eyes,
While we in thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4. May thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints;
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we rest in thee above.

AMEN.

John Newton, 1779

7

MENDEBRAS 7.6.7.6.D.

O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright:
On thee the high and lowly,
Bending before the throne,
Sing 'Holy, holy, holy,'
To the great Three in One.

2. On thee at the creation
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,

Christ rose from depths of
earth;
On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3. Today on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4. New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

AMEN.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

8

CHAUTAUQUA

7.7.7.7.4. With Refrain

DAY is dying in the west,
Heaven is touching earth with
rest;
Wait and worship while the night
Sets her evening lamps alight
Thro' all the sky.

Refrain: Holy, holy, holy,
Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of
thee,
Heaven and earth are praising
thee,
O Lord most high.

2. Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, thy home,
Gather us who seek thy face
To the fold of thy embrace,
For thou art nigh. *Refrain:*

3. While the deep'ning shadows
fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Thro' the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil thy face,
Our hearts ascend. *Refrain:*

4. When for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877

9

EVENTIDE 10.10.10.10.

ABIDE with me! fast falls the
eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with
me abide!
When other helpers fail, and
comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide
with me!

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's
little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories
pass away;
Change and decay in all around
I see;
O thou who changest not, abide
with me!

3. I need thy presence every pass-
ing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the
tempter's power?

Who like thyself my guide and
stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O
abide with me!

4. I fear no foe, with thee at
hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears
no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where,
grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if thou abide with
me!

5. Hold thou thy cross before my
closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and
point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and
earth's vain shadows flee;
In life and death, O Lord, abide
with me! AMEN.

Henry F. Lyte, 1847

10 STOCKWELL 8.7.8.7.

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening
blessing,

Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and thou
canst heal.

2. Tho' destruction walk around
us,
Tho' the arrows past us fly,
Angel guards from thee surround
us,
We are safe if thou art nigh.

3. Tho' the night be dark and
dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from
thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.

4. Should swift death this night
o'ertake us,
And our couch become our
tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake
us,
Clad in bright and deathless
bloom. AMEN.

James Edmeston, 1820

11 SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7.

SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with
thee.

2. Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

3. Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with
thee.

4. Thou who, sinless, yet hast
known
All of man's infirmity,
Then, from thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

AMEN.

George W. Doane, 1824

12 HURSLEY L.M.

SUN of my soul! thou Saviour
dear,
It is not night if thou be near:
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's
eyes!

2. When the soft dew's of kindly
sleep

My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last tho't—how sweet to
rest

For ever on my Saviour's breast!

3. Abide with me from morn till
eve,

For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is
nigh,

For without thee I dare not die.

4. If some poor wand'ring child
of thine

Has spurned today the voice di-
vine,

Now, Lord, the gracious work
begin,

Let him no more lie down in sin.

5. Come near and bless us when
we wake,

Ere thro' the world our way we
take;

Till in the ocean of thy love

We lose ourselves in heaven
above.

AMEN.

John Keble, 1820

13 MERRIAL 6.5.6.5.

Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;

Shadows of the evening

Steal across the sky.

2. Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;

With thy tend'rest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3. Grant to little children
Visions bright of thee;

Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

4. Comfort every suff'rer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

5. When the morning wakens
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In thy holy eyes. AMEN.

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

14 SICILIAN MARINER'S HYMN
8.7.8.7.4.7.

LORD, dismiss us with thy
blessing,

Fill our hearts with joy and
peace;

Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;

O refresh us, O refresh us,
'Trav'ling thro' this wilderness.

2. Thanks we give and adora-
tion

For thy Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation

In our hearts and lives abound;
Ever faithful, ever faithful,

To the truth may we be found.

AMEN.

John Fawcett, 1773

15 BENEDICTION
10.10.10.10.

SAVIOUR, again to thy dear
name we raise

With one accord our parting
hymn of praise;

We stand to bless thee ere our
worship cease;

Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy
word of peace.

2. Grant us thy peace, upon our
homeward way;
With thee began, with thee shall
end the day:
Guard thou the lips from sin, the
hearts from shame,
That in this house have called
upon thy name.

3. Grant us thy peace, Lord,
thro' the coming night;
Turn thou for us its darkness
into light;
From harm and danger keep thy
children free,
For dark and light are both alike
to thee.

4. Grant us thy peace throughout
our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay
in strife;
Then, when thy voice shall bid
our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal
peace. AMEN.

John Ellerton, 1866

16 GOD BE WITH YOU 9.8.8.9. With Refrain

GOD be with you till we meet
again,
By his counsels guide, uphold
you,
With his sheep securely fold
you,
God be with you till we meet
again.

Refrain:

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,

Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet
again.

2. God be with you till we meet
again;
'Neath his wings protecting
hide you;
Daily manna still provide you,
God be with you till we meet
again. *Refrain:*

3. God be with you till we meet
again;
When life's perils thick con-
found you;
Put his arms unfailing round
you,
God be with you till we meet
again. *Refrain:*

4. God be with you till we meet
again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er
you;
Smite death's threat'ning wave
before you;
God be with you till we meet
again. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

J. E. Rankin, 1882

17 ST. THOMAS S.M.

COME, we who love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song of sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2. Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heav'nly King
Should speak their joys abroad.

3. The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;

Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may
grow.

4. The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavn'ly
fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5. Then let our songs abound
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Em-
manuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1709

18 OLD HUNDREDTH L.M.

FROM all that dwell below the
skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise:
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Thro' every land, by every
tongue.

2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from
shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no
more. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719

19 PRAISE HIM

Irregular

PRAISE him! praise him! Jesus,
our blessed Redeemer!
Sing, O earth, his wonderful
love proclaim!
Hail him! hail him! highest arch-
angels in glory;
Strength and honor give to his
holy name!

Like a shepherd Jesus will guard
his children,

In his arms he carries them all
day long;

Praise him! praise him! tell of
his excellent greatness,

Praise him; praise him! ever
in joyous song!

2. Praise him! praise him! Jesus,
our blessed Redeemer!

For our sins he suffered, and
bled, and died;

He our Rock, our hope of eternal
salvation,

Hail him! hail him! Jesus the
Crucified.

Sound his praises! Jesus who bore
our sorrows,

Love unbounded, wonderful,
deep and strong;

Praise him! praise him! tell of
his excellent greatness,

Praise him! praise him! ever
in joyous song!

3. Praise him! praise him! Jesus,
our blessed Redeemer!

Heavenly portals loud with
hosannas ring!

Jesus, Saviour, reigneth for ever
and ever:

Crown him! crown him! Pro-
phet, and Priest, and King!

Christ is coming! over the world
victorious,

Power and glory unto the Lord
belong;

Praise him! praise him! tell of
his excellent greatness,

Praise him! praise him! ever
in joyous song.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

20

ITALIAN HYMN

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

COME, thou almighty King,
 Help us thy name to sing,
 Help us to praise:
 Father, all-glorious,
 O'er all victorious,
 Come, and reign over us,
 Ancient of Days.

2. Come, thou incarnate Word,
 Gird on thy mighty sword,
 Our prayer attend:
 Come, and thy people bless,
 And give thy word success;
 Spirit of holiness,
 On us descend.

3. Come, holy Comforter,
 Thy sacred witness bear
 In this glad hour:
 Thou who almighty art,
 Now rule in every heart,
 And ne'er from us depart,
 Spirit of power.

4. To thee, great One in three,
 Eternal praises be
 Hence evermore.
 His sov'reign majesty
 May we in glory see,
 And to eternity
 Love and adore. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1757

21

LYONS 10.10.11.11.

OWORSHIP the King, all glori-
 ous above,
 O gratefully sing his power and
 his love;
 Our Shield and Defender, the An-
 cient of Days,

Pavilioned in splendor, and
 girded with praise.

2. O tell of his might, O sing
 of his grace,
 Whose robe is the light, whose
 canopy space;
 His chariots of wrath the deep
 thunder-clouds form,
 And dark is his path on the wings
 of the storm.

3. Thy bountiful care what
 tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air, it shines
 in the light;
 It streams from the hills, it de-
 scends to the plain,
 And sweetly distils in the dew
 and the rain.

4. Frail children of dust, and
 feeble as frail,
 In thee do we trust, nor find thee
 to fail;
 Thy mercies how tender, how
 firm to the end,
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer,
 and Friend! AMEN.

Robert Grant, 1833

22

WELLESLEY

8.7.8.7.

THERE's a wideness in God's
 mercy,
 Like the wideness of the sea;
 There's a kindness in his justice,
 Which is more than liberty.

2. If our love were but more
 simple,
 We should take him at his
 word;

And our lives would be all sun-
shine

In the sweetness of our Lord.

3. For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's
mind;

And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

AMEN.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

23 DOMINUS REGIT ME

8.7.8.7.

THE King of love my Shep-
herd is,

Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his,
And he is mine forever.

2. Where streams of living water
flow,

My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures
grow,

With food celestial feedeth.

3. Perverse and foolish oft I
strayed,

But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought
me.

4. In death's dark vale I fear no
ill

With thee, dear Lord, beside
me;

Thy rod and staff my comfort
still,

Thy cross before to guide me.

5. And so through all the length
of days,

Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy
praise

Within thy house forever.

AMEN.

Henry W. Baker, 1868

24

POLAND 11.11.11.11.

THE Lord is my Shepherd; no
want shall I know.

I feed in green pastures, safe
folded I rest.

He leadeth my soul where the
still waters flow,

Restores me when wand'ring,
redeems when opprest.

2. Thro' valley and shadow of
death tho' I stray,

Since thou art my Guardian,
no evil I fear;

Thy rod shall defend me, thy
staff be my stay;

No harm can befall me, my
Comforter near.

3. Let goodness and mercy, my
bountiful God,

Still follow my steps till I meet
thee above;

I seek, by the path which my
forefathers trod,

Thro' lands of their sojourn,
thy kingdom of love. AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1822

25

SALUTAS

9.6.9.6.9.6.8.6.

FAR out on the desolate billow
The sailor sails the sea,

Alone with the night and the
tempest,

Where countless dangers be;
Yet never alone is the Christian,
Who lives by faith and prayer;
For God is a friend unfailing,
And God is everywhere.

2. Far down in the earth's dark
bosom
The miner mines the ore;
Death lurks in the dark behind
him,
And hides in the rock before.
Yet never alone is the Christian,
Who lives by faith and prayer;
For God is a friend unfailing,
And God is everywhere.

3. Forth into the dreadful battle
The steadfast soldier goes;
No friend, when he lies a-dying,
His eyes to kiss and close.
Yet never alone is the Christian,
Who lives by faith and prayer;
For God is a friend unfailing,
And God is everywhere.

4. Lord, grant as we sail life's
ocean,
Or delve in its mines of woe,
Or fight in its terrible conflict,
This comfort all to know,
That never alone is the Christian,
Who lives by faith and prayer;
For God is a friend unfailing,
And God is everywhere. AMEN.
Rossiter W. Raymond, 1840-1918

26 GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU

8.6.8.6. With Refrain

BE NOT dismayed whate'er be-
tide,

God will take care of you;
Beneath his wings of love abide,
God will take care of you.

Refrain:

God will take care of you,
Through every day, o'er all the
way,
He will take care of you,
God will take care of you.

2. Thro' days of toil when heart
doth fail,
God will take care of you;
When dangers fierce your path
assail,
God will take care of you.

Refrain:

3. All you may need he will
provide,
God will take care of you;
Nothing you ask will be denied,
God will take care of you.

Refrain:

4. No matter what may be the
test,
God will take care of you;
Lean, weary one, upon his breast,
God will take care of you.

Refrain:

AMEN.

C. D. Martin

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and dedicated to Mrs. John A. Davis*

27 BREAD OF LIFE 6.4.6.4.D.

BREAK thou the bread of life,
Dear Lord, to me,
As thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page
I seek thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for thee,
O living Word!

2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord,
To me, to me,

As thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace,
My All-in-All.

3. Thou art the Bread of Life,
O Lord, to me;
Thy holy Word the truth
That saveth me;
Give me to eat and live
With thee above;
Teach me to love thy truth,
For thou art love. AMEN.

Mary A. Lathbury

28 HOLY SPIRIT 7.7.7.7.D.

HOLY Spirit, faithful Guide,
Ever near the Christian's
side;
Gently lead us by the hand,
Pilgrims in a desert land;
Weary souls fore'er rejoice,
While they hear the sweetest
voice,
Whispering softly, 'Wanderer,
come;
Follow Me, I'll guide thee home.'

2. Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear;
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give
o'er,
Whisper softly, 'Wanderer, come;
Follow Me, I'll guide thee home.'

3. When our days of toil shall
cease,

Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and
prayer,
Wond'ring if our names are
there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,
Whisper softly, 'Wanderer, come;
Follow Me, I'll guide thee home.'

AMEN.

M. M. Wells, 1815-1858

29

MORECAMBE

10.10.10.10.

SPIRIT of God, descend upon my
heart;

Wean it from earth; through
all its pulses move;

Stoop to my weakness, mighty as
thou art,

And make me love thee as I
ought to love.

2. I ask no dream, no prophet
ecstasies,

No sudden rending of the veil
of clay,

No angel visitant, no opening
skies;

But take the dimness of my
soul away.

3. Hast thou not bid us love thee,
God and King?

All, all thine own, soul, heart,
and strength, and mind;

I see thy cross: there teach my
heart to cling;

O let me seek thee, and O let
me find! AMEN.

Rev. George Croly, 1854

30 LAST HOPE 7.7.7.7.

HOLY Ghost! with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night away,
Turn my darkness into day.

2. Holy Ghost! with power divine,

Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long hath sin without control
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3. Holy Ghost! with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;

Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4. Holy Spirit! all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

AMEN.

Andrew Reed, 1817

31 ANTIOCH C.M.

JOY to the world! the Lord is come;

Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;

Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3. He rules the world with truth and grace,

And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719

32 MENDELSSOHN 7.7.7.7.D.

HARK! the herald angels sing,
'Glory to the new-born King;

Peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim,
'Christ is born in Bethlehem!'
Hark! the herald angels sing,
'Glory to the new-born King!'

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored,

Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Come, Desire of Nations, come,
Fix in us thy humble home.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail th' Incarnate Deity,
Please as man with men to dwell;

Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
'Glory to the new-born King!'

3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!

Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth;
Hark! the herald angels sing,
'Glory to the new-born King!'

AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1739

33

CAROL

C.M.D.

IT CAME upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the
earth,

To touch their harps of gold:
'Peace on the earth, good-will to
men,

From heav'n's all-gracious
King';

The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies
they come,

With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music
floats

O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3. And ye, beneath life's crushing
load,

Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow,—
Look now, for glad and golden
hours

Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

4. For lo! the days are hastening
on,

By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling
years

Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the
earth

Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back
the song

Which now the angels sing.

AMEN.

Edmund H. Sears, 1849

34

REGENT SQUARE

8.7.8.7. With Refrain

ANGELS, from the realms of
glory,

Wing your flight o'er all the
earth;

Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship, come and
worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born
King.

2. Shepherds, in the fields abid-
ing,
Watching o'er your flocks by
night,

God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light;
Come and worship, come and
worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born
King.

3. Sages, leave your contempla-
tions,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen his natal star:
Come and worship, come and
worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born
King.

4. Saints, before the altar bend-
ing,

Watching long in hope and
fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear:
Come and worship, come and
worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born
King. AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1816

35

ST. LOUIS

8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

O LITTLE town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless
sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the
years
Are met in thee tonight.

2. For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels
keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the
King,
And peace to men on earth!

3. How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive
him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4. O hold child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh! come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel! AMEN.
Phillips Brooks, 1868

36 ADESTE FIDELES (Portuguese
Hymn)

Irregular. With Refrain

O COME, all ye faithful, joyful
and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Beth-
lehem;
Come and behold him born, the
King of angels;

Refrain:

O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ, the Lord.

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in
exultation,
O sing, all ye bright hosts of
heaven above;
Glory to God, all glory in the
highest; *Refrain:*

3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born
this happy morning,
Jesus, to thee be all glory
given;
Word of the Father, now in flesh
appearing; *Refrain:*
AMEN.

*Latin Hymn, 17th Century: Translated
by Frederick Oakeley, 1841*

37

SILENT NIGHT.

Irregular

SILENT night, holy night,
All is calm, all is bright
'Round yon Virgin Mother and
Child.

Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night, holy night,
Darkness flies, and all is light;
Shepherds hear the angels sing:
'Alleluia! hail the King!
Jesus the Saviour is here.'

3. Holy night, peaceful night,
Child of heaven, O how bright
Thou didst smile when thou wast
born;
Blessed was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy.

4. Silent night, holy night,
Guiding Star, O lend thy light;
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King!
Jesus the Saviour is here.

5. Silent night, holy night,
Wondrous Star, O lend thy light!
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King!
Jesus our Saviour is here. AMEN.

Joseph Mohr, 1818

38

EMMANUEL

6.6.6.6.12.12.

THERE'S a song in the air!
There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer,
And a baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire while
the beautiful sing,

For the manger of Bethlehem
cradles a King!

2. There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth,
For the Virgin's sweet boy
Is the Lord of the earth.
Ay! the star rains its fire while
the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem
cradles a King!

3. In the light of that star
Lie the ages impearled;
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world.
Every hearth is aflame, and the
beautiful sing,
In the homes of the nations, that
Jesus is King!

4. We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the
night
From the heavenly throng.
Ay! we shout to the lovely
evangel they bring,
And we greet in his cradle our
Saviour and King! AMEN.
Josiah G. Holland, 1872

39 IN THE LONELY MIDNIGHT

6.5.6.5.D.

I N THE lonely midnight
On the wintry hill,
Shepherds heard the angels
Singing, 'Peace, good-will.'
Listen, O ye weary,
To the angels' song,
Unto you the tidings
Of great joy belong.

2. Though in David's city
 Angels sing no more,
 Love makes angel music
 On earth's darkest shore;
 Tho' no heavenly glory
 Meet your wondering eyes,
 Love can make your dwelling
 Bright as paradise.

3. Though the child of Mary,
 Sent from heaven on high,
 In his manger cradle
 May no longer lie,
 Love is King forever,
 Tho' the proud world scorn;
 If ye truly seek him,
 Christ your King is born.

AMEN.

Theodore Chickering Williams, 1855-1915—Copyright, Hymn and Tune Book, Unitarian

40 CAROL C.M.D.

A THOUSAND years have come
 and gone,
 And near a thousand more,
 Since happier light from heaven
 shone
 Than ever shone before,
 And in the hearts of old and
 young
 A joy most joyful stirred,
 That sent such news from tongue
 to tongue
 As ears had never heard.

2. And we are glad, and we will
 sing,
 As in the days of yore;
 Come all, and hearts made ready
 bring,
 To welcome back once more

The day when first on wintry
 earth

A summer change began,
 And, dawning in a lowly birth,
 Uprose the Light of man.

AMEN.

Thomas T. Lynch, 1868

41 BEAUTIFUL STAR
 Irregular. With Refrain

THERE'S a beautiful star, a
 beautiful star,
 That weary trav'lers have fol-
 lowed afar;
 Shining so brightly all the way,
 Till it stood o'er the place where
 the young Child lay.

Refrain:

Star, star, beautiful star!
 Pilgrims weary we are;
 To Jesus, to Jesus,
 We follow thee from afar.

2. In the land of the East, in the
 shadows of night,
 We saw the glory of thy new
 light;
 Telling to us, in our distant
 home,
 The Lord, our Redeemer, to earth
 had come! *Refrain:*

3. We have gold for tribute and
 gifts for prayer,
 Sweet incense, myrrh, and spices
 rare:
 All that we have we hither bring,
 To lay it with joy at the feet of
 the King. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1840-1918

42

STELLA (Parker)

8.6.6.8.6.6.

ALL my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear, far and near,
Sweetest angel voices;
'Christ is born,' their choirs are
singing,
Till the air everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

2. Hark! a voice from yonder
manger,
Soft and sweet, doth entreat:
'Flee from woe and danger;
Brethren, come; from all that
grieves you
You are freed; all you need
I will surely give you.'

3. Come, then, let us hasten yon-
der!
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder!
Love him who with love is yearn-
ing!
Hail the Star, that from far
Bright with hope is burning!

4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll
cherish,
Live to thee, and with thee
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with thee forever,
Far on high, in the joy
That can alter never. AMEN.
*Raul Gerhardt, 1656; Translated by
Catherine Winkworth, 1858*

43

ROSMORE

6.5.6.5.D. With Refrain

FROM the eastern mountains,
Pressing on, they come,
Wise men in their wisdom,
To his humble home;

Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star.

Refrain:

Light of life that shineth,
Ere the worlds began,
Draw thou near and lighten
Every heart of man.

2. Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the people,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of thy guiding star. *Refrain:*

3. Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray;
Throw thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way;
Those who never knew thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of thy guiding star; *Refrain:*

4. Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come. *Refrain:*
AMEN.

Godfrey Thring, 1873

44

AWAY IN A MANGER

6.5.6.5.D.

AWAY in a manger,
No crib for his bed,
The little Lord Jesus

Laid down his sweet head,
The stars in the sky
Looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus,
Asleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing,
The poor baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus,
No crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus,
Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side
Until morning is nigh. AMEN.
Martin Luther, 1483-1546

45 WATCHMAN 7.7.7.7.D.

WATCHMAN, tell us of the
night,
What its signs of promise are:
Trav'ler, o'er yon mountain's
height,
See that glory-beaming star;
Watchman, doth its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Trav'ler, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

2. Watchman, tell us of the night,
Higher yet that star ascends:
Trav'ler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course por-
tends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them
birth?
Trav'ler, ages are its own,
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3. Watchman, tell us of the
night,
For the morning seems to dawn:
Trav'ler, darkness takes its flight,

Doubt and terror are with-
drawn.
Watchman, let thy wand'rings
cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home:
Trav'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come.

AMEN.
John Bowring, 1825

46 MORNING STAR

11.10.11.10.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons
of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and
lend us thine aid,
Star of the east, the horizon
adorning,
Guide where the infant Re-
deemer is laid.

2. Say, shall we yield him, in
costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings
divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls
of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold
from the mine?

3. Vainly we offer each ample ob-
lation,
Vainly with gifts would his
favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's ador-
ation,
Dearer to God are the prayers
of the poor.

4. Cold on his cradle the dew-
drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the
beasts of the stall;

Angels adore him in slumber re-
clining,

Maker and Monarch and
Saviour of all. AMEN.

Reginald Heber, 1811

47

DIX 7.7.7.7.7.

AS WITH gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led by thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth
adore;

So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

3. As they offered gifts most rare,
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly
King.

4. Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are
past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

AMEN.

William C. Dix, 1860

48

DIX 7.7.7.7.7.

FOR THE beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies;

Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

2. For the wonder of each hour,
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and
flower,

Sun and moon, and stars of
light;

Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3. For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends
above,

For all gentle thoughts and
mild;

Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4. For thy church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love;
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

AMEN.

Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864

49

LULLABY

6.5.6.5.6.5.6.6. With Refrain

SLEEP, my little Jesus,
On thy bed of hay,
While the shepherds homeward
Journey on their way.

Mother is thy shepherd
And will her vigil keep:

Did the voices wake thee?

O sleep, my Jesus, sleep!

Refrain:

Softly sleep, sweetly sleep,
My Jesus, sleep!

2. Sleep, my little Jesus,
While thou art my own!

Ox and ass thy neighbors,
 Shalt thou have a throne?
 Will they call me blessed?
 Shall I stand and weep?
 Be it far, Jehovah!
 O sleep, my Jesus, sleep!

Refrain:

3. Sleep, my little Jesus,
 Wonder-baby mine!
 Well the singing angels
 Greet thee as divine.
 Through my heart, as heaven
 Low the echoes sweep
 Of glory to Jehovah!
 O sleep, my Jesus, sleep!

Refrain:

AMEN.

*William C. Gannett, 1840—Refrain
 added. Used by permission of The
 Adam Geibel Music Co.*

50 WALTHAM L.M.

I HEARD the bells on Christmas
 day
 Their old, familiar carols play,
 And wild and sweet the words
 repeat
 Of peace on earth, good-will to
 men.

2. I thought how, as the day had
 come,
 The belfries of all Christendom
 Had rolled along the unbroken
 song
 Of peace on earth, good-will
 to men.

3. And in despair I bowed my
 head:
 'There is no peace on earth,' I
 said,
 'For hate is strong, and mocks the
 song,

Of peace on earth, good-will to
 men.'

4. Then pealed the bells more
 loud and deep:
 'God is not dead, nor doth he
 sleep;
 The wrong shall fail, the right
 prevail,
 With peace on earth, good-will
 to men.'

5. Till, ringing, singing on its
 way,
 The world revolved from night
 to day,
 A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
 Of peace on earth, good-will
 to men! AMEN.

Henry W. Longfellow, 1863

51 BEECHER 8.7.8.7.D.

CHRISTIANS, lo, the star ap-
 peareth;
 Lo, 'tis yet Messiah's day;
 Still with tribute treasure laden
 Come the wise men on their
 way.
 Where a life is spent in service,
 Walking where the Master
 trod,
 There is scattered myrrh most
 fragrant
 For the blessed Christ of God.

2. Whoso bears his brother's
 burden,
 Whoso shares another's woe,
 Brings his frankincense to Jesus
 With the men of long ago.
 When we soothe earth's weary
 children,
 Tending best the least of them,
 'Tis the Lord himself we worship
 Bringing gold to Bethlehem.

AMEN.

James A. Blaisdell, 1900

52

SWEET STORY

Irregular
I THINK when I read that sweet
 story of old,

When Jesus was here among
 men,

How he called little children as
 lambs to his fold,

I should like to have been with
 them then.

2. I wish that his hands had been
 placed on my head,

That his arm had been thrown
 around me,

And that I might have seen his
 kind look when he said,

'Let the little ones come unto
 me.'

3. Yet still to his foot-stool in
 prayer I may go,

And ask for a share in his love;

And if I now earnestly seek him
 below,

I shall see him and hear him
 above. AMEN.

Jemima Luke, 1841

53

MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS
RAGING!

MASTER, the tempest is raging!
 The billows are tossing
 high!

The sky is o'ershadowed with
 blackness,

No shelter or help is nigh;

Carest thou not that we perish?

How canst thou lie asleep,

When each moment so madly is
 threatening

A grave in the angry deep?

Refrain:

The winds and the waves shall
 obey thy will,

Peace, be still!

Whether the wrath of the storm-
 tossed sea,

Or demons or men, or whatever
 it be,

No waters can swallow the ship
 where lies

The Master of ocean, and earth,
 and skies;

They all shall sweetly obey thy
 will,

Peace be still! Peace be still!

They all shall sweetly obey thy
 will,

Peace, peace, be still!

2. Master, with anguish of spirit
 I bow in my grief today;

The depths of my sad heart are
 troubled —

Oh, waken and save, I pray!

Torrents of sin and of anguish

Sweep o'er my sinking soul;

And I perish! I perish! dear
 Master —

Oh, hasten and take control!

Refrain:

3. Master, the terror is over,
 The elements sweetly rest;

Earth's sun in the calm lake is
 mirrored,

And heaven's within my breast;

Linger, O blessed Redeemer!

Leave me alone no more;

And with joy I shall make the
 blest harbor,

And rest on the blissful shore.

Refrain:

AMEN.

*H. R. Palmer—Copyright by H. R.
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54

ST. HILDA 7.6.7.6.D.

O JESUS, thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear,
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep him standing there!

2. O Jesus, thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns thy brow encircle,
And tears thy face have
marred:
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3. O Jesus, thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
'I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?'
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore!

AMEN.

William Walsham How, 1867

55

ST. THEODULPH

7.6.7.6.D.

ALL GLORY, laud and honor
To thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring!
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went;
Our praise and prayer and
anthems
Before thee we present.

2. Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessed One!
To thee, before thy passion,
They sang their hymns of
praise;
To thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.

3. Thou didst accept their
praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King!
All glory, laud and honor
To thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring!

AMEN.

*Theodulph of Orleans, circa 820:
Translated by John M. Neale, 1854*

56

THE PALMS

O'ER all the way green palms
and blossoms gay
Are strewn this day in festal
preparation;
Where Jesus comes to wipe our
tears away,
E'en now the throng to wel-
come him prepare.

Refrain:

Join all and sing, his name de-
clare;
Let every voice resound with
acclamation,
Hosanna! Praise to the Lord!
Bless him who cometh to bring
us salvation.

2. His word goes forth, and
people by its might

Once more regain freedom from
degradation;
Humanity doth give to each his
right,
While those in darkness find
restored the light. *Refrain:*

3. Sing and rejoice, O blest Jeru-
salem,
Of all thy sons sing the emanci-
pation;
Thro' boundless love, the Christ
of Bethlehem
Brings faith and hope to thee
forevermore. *Refrain:*
AMEN.

57 CRUSADER'S HYMN

5.6.8.5.5.8.

FAIREST Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
O thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy and
crown.

2. Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of
spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to
sing.

3. Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can
boast. AMEN.

Münster, 1677: Translated circa 1850

58

GREEN HILL

C.M. With Refrain

THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was cruci-
fied,
Who died to save us all.

Refrain:

Oh! dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him, too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do.

2. We may not know, we cannot
tell

What pains he had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

Refrain:

3. He died that we might be for-
given,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to
heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.

Refrain:

4. There was no other good
enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

Refrain:

AMEN.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

59

ST. CHRISTOPHER

7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6

BENEATH the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land;

A home within the wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide
heat,
And the burden of the day.

2. Upon that cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with
tears
Two wonders I confess,—
The wonders of his glorious love
And my unworthiness.

3. I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of his face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross. AMEN.
Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868

60 HAMBURG L.M.

WHEN I survey the wondrous
cross
On which the Prince of glory
died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my
pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should
boast,
Save in the death of Christ,
my God;
All the vain things that charm
me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3. See, from his head, his hands,
his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled
down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow
meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a
crown?

4. Were the whole realm of
nature mine,
That were a present far too
small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my
all. AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1707

61 RATHBUN 8.7.8.7.
IN THE cross of Christ I glory,
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of
time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sub-
lime.

2. When the woes of life o'ertake
me,
Hopes deceive, and fears an-
noy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3. When the sun of bliss is beam-
ing
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance
streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

4. Bane and blessing, pain and
pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;

Peace is there that knows no
measure,

Joys that thro' all time abide.

AMEN.

John Bowring, 1825

62 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.

THE day of resurrection,—
Earth, tell it out abroad,—

The passover of gladness,

The passover of God.

From death to life eternal,

From this world to the sky,

Our Christ hath brought us over

With hymns of victory.

2. Our hearts be pure from evil,

That we may see aright

The Lord in rays eternal

Of resurrection light,

And, list'ning to his accents,

May hear, so calm and plain,

His own 'All hail!' and, hearing,

May raise the victor-strain.

3. Now let the heavens be joyful,

Let earth her song begin,

Let the round world keep

triumph

And all that is therein,

Invisible and visible,

Their notes let all things blend;

For Christ the Lord hath risen,

Our Joy that hath no end.

AMEN.

John of Damascus, circa 750: Translated by John M. Neale, 1862

63 WORGAN 7.7.7.7. With Alleluia

CHRIST the Lord is risen today,

Sons of men and angels say,

Raise your joys and triumphs

high,

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply.

2. Lives again our glorious
King:

Where, O death, is now thy
sting?

Dying once, he all doth save;

Where thy victory, O grave?

3. Love's redeeming work is done,

Fought the fight, the battle won;

Death in vain forbids him rise;

Christ has opened Paradise.

4. Soar we now, where Christ
has led,

Following our exalted Head;

Made like him, like him we rise.

Ours the cross, the grave, the
skies. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1739

64 ARIMATHEA 7.7.7.7. With Refrain

ANGELS, roll the rock away!

Death, yield up the mighty
Prey!

See, the Saviour quits the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.

Refrain:

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Christ the Lord is risen today.

2. Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise;

Let the earth's remotest bound

Echo to the blissful sound.

Refrain:

3. Holy Father, Holy Son,

Holy Spirit, Three in One,

Glory as of old to thee,

Now and evermore, shall be.

Refrain:

AMEN.

T. Scott, 1769: T. Gibbons, 1775

65

DORT 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

RISE, glorious Conqueror, rise;
 Into thy native skies,—
 Assume thy right;
 And where in many a fold
 The clouds are backward
 rolled —
 Pass thro' those gates of gold,
 And reign in light.

2. Victor o'er death and hell!
 Cherubic legions swell
 Thy radiant train:
 Praises all heaven inspire;
 Each angel sweeps his lyre,
 And waves his wings of fire,—
 Thou Lamb once slain!

3. Enter, incarnate God!—
 No feet but thine have trod
 The serpent down:
 Blow the full trumpets, blow!
 Wider yon portals throw!
 Saviour triumphant, go
 And take thy crown!

4. Lion of Judah, Hail!
 And let thy name prevail
 From age to age;
 Lord of the rolling years;
 Claim for thine own the spheres,
 For thou hast bought with tears
 Thy heritage! AMEN.
Matthew Bridges, 1800-1894

66

CORONAE 8.7.8.7.4.7.

LOOK, ye saints! the sight is
 glorious;
 See the Man of Sorrows now;
 From the fight returned victori-
 ous,
 Every knee to him shall bow;
 Crown him! Crown him!

Crowns become the Victor's
 brow.

2. Crown the Saviour, angels,
 crown him;
 Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
 On the seat of power enthrone
 him,
 While the vault of heaven
 rings;
 Crown him! Crown him!
 Crown the Saviour King of
 kings.

3. Sinners in derision crowned
 him,
 Mocking thus the Saviour's
 claim;
 Saints and angels crowd around
 him,
 Own his title, praise his name;
 Crown him! Crown him!
 Spread abroad the Victor's
 fame.

4. Hark, those bursts of acclama-
 tion!
 Hark, those loud triumphant
 chords!
 Jesus takes the highest station;
 O what joy the sight affords!
 Crown him! Crown him!
 King of kings, and Lord of
 lords! AMEN.

Thomas Kelly, 1809

67

CORONATION C.M.

ALL HAIL the power of Jesus'
 name!
 Let angels prostrate fall!
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown him Lord of all!

2. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all!

3. Oh, that with yonder sacred
throng
We at his feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all!

AMEN.

Edward Perronet, 1779

68 DIADEMATA S.M.D.

CROWN him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne!
Hark how the heavenly anthem
drowns

All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless
King

Thro' all eternity.

2. Crown him the Lord of love!
Behold his hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.

No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burn-
ing eye

At mysteries so bright.

3. Crown him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may
cease,

And all be prayer and praise!
His reign shall know no end,
And round his pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

AMEN.

Matthew Bridges, 1851

69

ARIEL 8.8.6.8.8.6.

O COULD I speak the matchless
worth,

O could I sound the glories forth
Which in my Saviour shine,
I'd soar and touch the heavenly
strings,

And vie with Gabriel while he
sings

In notes almost divine.

2. I'd sing the precious blood he
spilt,

My ransom from the dreadful
guilt

Of sin and wrath divine;
I'd sing his glorious righteous-
ness,

In which all-perfect, heavenly
dress

My soul shall ever shine.

3. I'd sing the characters he
bears,

And all the forms of love he
wears,

Exalted on his throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest
praise

I would to everlasting days
Make all his glories known.

4. Well, the delightful day will
come

When my dear Lord will bring
me home,

And I shall see his face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother,
Friend,

A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

AMEN.

Samuel Medley, 1789

70

AUTUMN 8.7.8.7.D.

HAIL, thou once despised
Jesus!

Hail, thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By thy merits we find favor;
Life is given thro' thy name.

2. Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,

All our sins on thee were laid:
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All thy people are forgiven,
Thro' the virtue of thy blood;
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and
God.

3. Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;

All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy Father's side:
There for sinners thou art pleading;
There thou dost our place prepare:

Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4. Worship, honor, power, and
blessing,

Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.

Help, ye bright, angelic spirits;
Bring your sweetest, noblest
lays;

Help to sing our Saviour's
merits;

Help to chant Immanuel's
praise! AMEN.

John Bakewell, 1757

71

BEECHER 8.7.8.7.D.

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come
down;

Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown:
Jesus, thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving
Spirit

Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serving thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without
ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

4. Finish, then, thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory
Till in heaven we take our
place,

Till we cast our crowns before
thee,
Lost in wonder, love and
praise. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1747

72 TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

TELL me the old, old story,
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and his glory,
Of Jesus and his love.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

Refrain:

Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story
Of Jesus and his love.

2. Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon,
The 'early dew' of morning
Has passed away at noon.

Refrain:

3. Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones, and grave;
Remember! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save;
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me. *Refrain:*

4. Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear

That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story:
'Christ Jesus makes thee whole.'

Refrain:

AMEN.

Kate Hankey

73 EVEN ME 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

LORD, I hear of showers of
blessing
Thou art scatt'ring full and
free,—
Showers the thirsty land refresh-
ing;
Let some portion fall on me.

Refrain:

Even me, even me,

* Let some portion fall on me.

2. Pass me not, O gracious
Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the
rather
Let thy mercy light on me.

Refrain:

3. Pass me not, O tender Saviour,
Let me love and cling to thee
I am longing for thy favor;
Whilst thou'rt calling, O call
me. *Refrain:*

4. Love of God, so pure and
changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich and
free,

Grace of God, so strong and
boundless,
Magnify them all in me.

Refrain:

AMEN.

Elizabeth Codner, 1860

**Repeat last line of each stanza*

74

BLANDY

8.8.8.7. With Refrain

I CAN hear my Saviour calling,
I can hear my Saviour calling,
I can hear my Saviour calling,
'Take thy cross and follow me.'

Refrain:

Where he leads me I will follow,
Where he leads me I will follow,
Where he leads me I will follow,
I'll go with him all the way.

2. I'll go with him thro' the garden, (*ter*)
I'll go with him all the way.

Refrain:

3. He will give me grace and
glory, (*ter*)
And go with me all the way.

Refrain:

AMEN.

*Edward W. Blandy
Used by permission*

75

BERA

L.M.

GOD calling yet! shall I not
hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold
dear?
Shall life's swift passing years
all fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie?

2. God calling yet! shall I not
rise?

Can I his loving voice despise,
And basely his kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

3. God calling yet! and shall he
knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare his Spirit
grieve?

4. God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell! from thee
I part;

The voice of God hath reached
my heart.

AMEN.

Translated by Jane Borthwick

76

WOODWORTH

L.M.

JUST as I am, without one plea
But that thy blood was shed
for me,

And that thou bid'st me come to
thee,

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2. Just as I am, tho' tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a
doubt,

Fightings and fears within, with-
out,

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse,
relieve;

Because thy promise I believe,

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

4. Just as I am, thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

AMEN.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

77

EVAN

C.M.

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,—
 'Come unto me and rest;
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay
 down

Thy head upon my breast!

2. I came to Jesus as I was,
 Weary and worn and sad;
 I found in him a resting-place,
 And he hath made me glad.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus
 say,—
 'Behold I freely give
 The living water; thirsty one,
 Stoop down, and drink, and
 live!

4. I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul
 revived,
 And now I live in him.

5. I heard the voice of Jesus
 say,—
 'I am this dark world's light;
 Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright!

6. I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In him my Star, my Sun;
 And in that light of life I'll walk,
 Till traveling days are done.

AMEN.

Horatius Bonar, 1846

77A

EVAN

C.M.

MY GOD, accept my heart this
 day,
 And make it always thine;
 That I from thee no more may
 stray,
 No more from thee decline.

2. Before the cross of him who
 died,
 Behold, I prostrate fall;
 Let every sin be crucified,
 Let Christ be All in All.

3. Let every thought, and work,
 and word,
 To thee be ever given;
 Then life shall be thy service,
 Lord,
 And death the gate of heaven.

AMEN.

Matthew Bridges, 1800

78

CONSOLATOR 11.10.11.10.

COME, ye disconsolate, where'er
 ye languish,
 Come to the mercy-seat, fer-
 vently kneel:
 Here bring your wounded hearts,
 here tell your anguish;
 Earth has no sorrow that
 heaven cannot heal.

2. Joy of the desolate, light of
 the straying,
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless
 and pure,
 Here speaks the Comforter, ten-
 derly saying,
 'Earth has no sorrow that
 heaven cannot cure.'

3. Here see the Bread of Life;
 see waters flowing
 Forth from the throne of God,
 pure from above;
 Come to the feast prepared; come,
 ever knowing
 'Earth has no sorrows but
 heaven can remove.' AMEN.

Thomas Moore, 1816

79

MESSIAH

7.6.7.6. 11 lines

COME unto me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest.
O blessed voice of Jesus
Which comes to hearts oppressed!
Which comes to hearts oppressed!
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace and peace,
Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease;
Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love, of love which cannot
cease.

2. 'Come unto me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light.'
O loving voice of Jesus
Which comes to cheer the night!
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs, the break of day.
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs, and songs, the break
of day.

3. 'Come unto me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life.'
O cheering voice of Jesus,
Which comes to aid our strife!
Which comes to aid our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.
But thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger, stronger than the
strong.

4. 'And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out.'
O welcome voice of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt!
Which drives away our doubt!
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to thee,
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, to come, dear Lord,
to thee.

AMEN.

William C. Dix, 1867

80

GALILEE

8.7.8.7.

JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day his sweet voice
soundeth,
Saying, 'Christian, follow me.'

2. Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden
store,
From each idol that would keep
us,
Saying, 'Christian, love me
more.'

3. In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
'Christian, love me more than
these.'

4. Jesus calls us: by thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear thy call,
Give our hearts to thine obedience,
Serve and love thee best of all.

AMEN.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852

81 JESUS, I COME

9.8.9.6.9.9.6.

OUT of my bondage, sorrow
and night,

Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into thy freedom, gladness and
light,

Jesus, I come to thee;
Out of my sickness into thy health,
Out of my want and into thy
wealth,

Out of my sin and into thyself,
Jesus, I come to thee.

2. Out of my shameful failure
and loss,

Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into the glorious gain of thy
cross,

Jesus, I come to thee;
Out of earth's sorrows into thy
balm,

Out of life's storms and into thy
calm,

Out of distress to jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to thee.

3. Out of unrest and arrogant
pride,

Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
Into thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to thee;

Out of myself to dwell in thy
love,

Out of despair into raptures
above,

Upwards for aye on wings like
a dove,

Jesus, I come to thee. AMEN.

W. T. Sleeper

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82 LENOX H.M.

ARISE, my soul, arise!
Shake off thy guilty fears;
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety
stands,
My name is written on his hands.

2. He ever lives above,
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of
grace.

3. My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for his child;
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw
nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

Charles Wesley, 1708-1788

83 RETREAT L.M.

FROM every stormy wind that
blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-
seat.

2. There is a place where Jesus
sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more
sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3. There is a spot where spirits
blend,

Where friend holds fellowship
with friend;
Tho' sundered far, by faith they
meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4. There, there, on eagle's wing
we soar,
And time and sense seem all no
more,
And heaven comes down, our
souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

AMEN.

Hugh Stowell, 1828

84

ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

LORD, we come before thee now,
At thy feet we humbly bow;
O do not our suit disdain,
Shall we seek thee, Lord, in
vain?

2. Lord, on thee our souls de-
pend;
In compassion, now descend,
Fill our hearts with thy rich
grace,
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

3. Send some message from thy
word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

4. Comfort those who weep and
mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up,
Strong in faith, in love, and hope.

AMEN.

William Hammond, 1745

85 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER
L.M.D.

SWEET hour of prayer! sweet
hour of prayer!

That calls me from a world of
care,

And bids me at my Father's
throne

Make all my wants and wishes
known:

In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief;

And oft escaped the tempter's
snare,

By thy return, sweet hour of
prayer!

2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet
hour of prayer!

Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him whose truth and faith-
fulness

Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since he bids me seek his
face,

Believe his word and trust his
grace,

I'll cast on him my every care
And wait for thee, sweet hour of
prayer!

3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet
hour of prayer!

May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty
height,

I view my home and take my
flight;

This robe of flesh I'll drop, and
rise

To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through
the air,

Farewell, farewell, sweet hour
of prayer. AMEN.

W. W. Walford

86 HEAR US, O SAVIOUR

8.7.8.7 With Refrain

HEAR us, O Saviour, while we
pray,

Humbly our need confessing;
Grant us the promised showers
today,

Send them upon us, O Lord.

Refrain:

Send showers of blessing,
Send showers refreshing;
Send us showers of blessing;
Send them, Lord, we pray.

2. Knowing thy love, on thee we
call,

Boldly thy throne addressing;
Pleading that showers of grace
may fall,—

Send them upon us, O Lord.

Refrain:

3. Trusting thy word that cannot
fail,

Master, we claim thy promise;
Oh, that our faith may now pre-
vail,—

Send us the showers, O Lord.

Refrain:

AMEN.

Charles Bruce

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Main Company. Renewal. Used by
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87 BETHANY 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

NEARER, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee;

E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;

Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

2. Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,

My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

3. There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;

All that thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

4. Then, with my waking
thoughts

Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;

So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

5. Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,

Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,

Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

AMEN.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

88 JUST FOR TODAY

8.4.8.4. With Refrain

LORD, for tomorrow and its
needs

I do not pray;
Keep me, O God, from stain of
sin,
Just for today.

Refrain:

Just for today, just for today,
Keep me from stain of sin,
Just for today.

2. Let me both diligently work
And duly pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed,
Just for today.

Refrain:

Just for today, just for today,
Let me be kind in word and deed,
Just for today.

3. Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say;
Set thou a seal upon my lips,
Just for today.

Refrain:

Just for today, just for today,
Set thou a seal upon my lips,
Just for today.

4. So, for tomorrow and its needs
I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, love me,
Lord,
Just for today.

Refrain:

Just for today, just for today,
But keep me, guide me, love me,
Lord,

Just for today. AMEN.

Sybil F. Partridge, 1876

89

NEED

6.4.6.4. With Refrain

I NEED thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like thine
Can peace afford.

Refrain:

I need thee, O I need thee,
Every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to thee.

2. I need thee every hour,
Stay thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When thou art nigh. *Refrain:*

3. I need thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain. *Refrain:*

4. I need thee every hour,
Teach me thy will;
And thy rich promises
In me fulfill. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

Anne S. Hawkes, 1872

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90

MARTYN 7.7.7.7.D.

JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storms of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone!
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3. Plenteous grace with thee is found,

Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee,
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1740

91 TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7.

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and
power.

2. Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone;
Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3. While I draw this fleeting
breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment
throne,—

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

AMEN.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

92 BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

I AM trusting thee, Lord Jesus,
At thy feet I bow;
For thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

2. I am trusting thee, to guide
me;

Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

3. I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting thee forever,
And for all. AMEN.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

93 BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

HOLY FATHER, in thy mercy
Hear our anxious prayer.
Keep our loved ones, now far ab-
sent,
'Neath thy care.

2. Jesus, Saviour, let thy pres-
ence
Be their light and guide;
Keep, O keep them in their weak-
ness,
At thy side.

3. When in sorrow, when in dan-
ger,
When in loneliness,
In thy love look down and com-
fort
Their distress.

4. May the joy of thy salvation
Be their strength and stay;
May they love and may they
praise thee
Day by day.

5. Holy Spirit, let thy teaching
Sanctify their life;
Send thy grace, that they may
conquer
In the strife. AMEN.

Isabella S. Stephenson

94 PAX TECUM 10.10.

PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin;
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed:

To do the will of Jesus,—this is rest.

3. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round:

On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away:

In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown:

Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.

6. Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours:

Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7. It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,

And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace. AMEN.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1875

95 ZION 8.7.8.7.4.7.

GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,

Pilgrim thro' this barren land:
I am weak, but thou art mighty;

Hold me with thy powerful hand:

Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;

Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:

Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,

Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;

Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises.

I will ever give to thee. AMEN.
William Williams, 1745

96 LUX BENIGNA 10.4.10.4.10.10.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom,

Lead thou me on.

The night is dark, and I am far from home,—

Lead thou me on.

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see

The distant scene,—one step enough for me.

2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou

Shouldst lead me on;

I loved to choose and see my path; but now

Lead thou me on.

I loved the garish day, and, spite
of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember
not past years.

3. So long thy power hath blest
me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and
torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel
faces smile
Which I have loved long since,
and lost awhile. AMEN.

John H. Newman, 1833

97 HIDING IN THEE 11.11.11.11. With Refrain

O SAFE to the Rock that is
higher than I,
My soul in its conflicts and sor-
rows would fly;
So sinful, so weary, thine, thine
would I be;
Thou blest 'Rock of Ages,' I'm
hiding in thee.

Refrain:

Hiding in thee, Hiding in thee,
Thou blest 'Rock of Ages,'
I'm hiding in thee.

2. In the calm of the noontide,
in sorrow's lone hour,
In times when temptation casts
o'er me its power,
In the tempests of life, on its wide,
heaving sea,
Thou blest 'Rock of Ages,' I'm
hiding in thee. *Refrain:*

3. How oft in the conflict, when
pressed by the foe,
I have fled to my Refuge and
breathed out my woe;

How often, when trials like sea
billows roll,
Have I hidden in thee, O thou
Rock of my soul. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

W. O. Cushing
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98 PILOT 7.7.7.7.7.

JESUS, Saviour, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous
shoal;
Chart and compass come from
thee;
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

2. As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey thy will
When thou say'st to them, 'Be
still.'
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3. When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on thy
breast,
May I hear thee say to me,
'Fear not, I will pilot thee.'

AMEN.

Edward Hopper, 1871

99 HE LEADETH ME

L.M. With Refrain

HE LEADETH me, O blessed
tho't!
O words with heavenly comfort
fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,

Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth
me.

Refrain:

He leadeth me, he leadeth me,
By his own hand he leadeth me:
His faithful follower I would
be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-
est gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers
bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled
sea,—
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth
me. *Refrain:*

3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand
in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth
me. *Refrain:*

4. And when my task on earth
is done,
When, by thy grace, the victory's
won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not
flee,
Since God thro' Jordan leadeth
me. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

Joseph H. Gilmore, 1859

100

CANONBURY

L.M.

JESUS, thou joy of loving hearts,
Thou Fount of life, thou Light
of men,
From the best bliss that earth im-
parts,
We turn unfilled to thee again.

2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever
stood;

Thou savest those that on thee
call;

To them that seek thee, thou art
good,

To them that find thee, all in
all!

3. We taste thee, O thou living
Bread,

And long to feast upon thee
still;

We drink of thee, the Fountain
Head,

And thirst our souls from thee
to fill. AMEN.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1153

101

MOZART

L.M.

MAKER of the sea and sky,
Whose word the stormy
winds fulfill,

On the wide ocean thou art nigh,
Bidding these hearts of ours be
still.

2. Thou bidd'st the north or
south wind blow;

The lonely sea-bird is thy care;
And in the clouds which come and
go,

We see thy chariots every-
where.

3. The sun that lights the home-
land dear

Spreads the new morning o'er
the deep;

And in the dark thy stars appear,
Keeping their watches while we
sleep.

4. And so, secure from all
alarms,
Thy seas beneath, thy skies
above,
Clasped in the everlasting arms,
We rest in thine unslumbering
love.

AMEN.

*Henry Burton, 1905***102**

FAITH IS THE VICTORY
8.6.8.6.D. With Refrain

ENCAMPED along the hills of
light,

Ye Christian warriors, rise,
And press the battle ere the
night

Shall veil the glowing skies:
Against the foe in vales below
Let all our strength be hurled;
Faith is the victory, we know,
That overcomes the world.

Refrain:

Faith is the victory!
Faith is the victory!
O glorious victory,
That overcomes the world.

2. His banner over us is love,
Our sword the Word of God;
We tread the road the saints
above

With shouts of triumph trod;
By faith, they, like a whirlwind's
breath,

Swept on o'er every field;
The faith by which they con-
quered Death
Is still our shining shield.

Refrain:

3. On every hand the foe we find
Drawn up in dread array;
Let tents of ease be left behind,
And—onward to the fray;

Salvation's helmet on each head,
With truth all girt about,
The earth shall tremble 'neath
our tread,
And echo with our shout.

Refrain:

4. To him that overcomes the
foe,

White raiment shall be given;
Before the angels he shall know
His name confessed in heaven;
Then onward from the hills of
light,

Our hearts with love aflame,
We'll vanquish all the hosts of
night,

In Jesus' conquering name.

Refrain:

AMEN.

*John H. Yates
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103

ST. AGNES C.M.

JESUS, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.

2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart
can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than thy blest
name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3. O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind thou
art!

How kind to those who seek!

4. But what to those who find?
Ah, this

Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but his loved ones know.

1. Jesus, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize shalt be;
Jesus, be thou our glory now,
And thro' eternity. AMEN.
Bernard of Clairvaux, circa 1130

104 SERENITY C.M.

IMMORTAL LOVE, forever full,
Forever flowing free,
Forever shared, forever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!

2. We may not climb the heavenly
steeps
To bring the Lord Christ
down;
In vain we search the lowest
deeps,
For him no depths can drown.

3. But warm, sweet, tender, even
yet
A present help is he;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

4. The healing of his seamless
dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch him in life's throng
and press,
And we are whole again.

5. O Lord, and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy
call,
We test our lives by thine.
AMEN.

John G. Whittier, 1866

105 SERENITY C.M.

WE BEAR the strain of earthly
care,
But bear it not alone;
Beside us walks our brother
Christ
And makes our task his own.

2. Through din of market, whirl
of wheels,
And thrust of driving trade,
We follow where the Master
leads,
Serene and unafraid.

3. The common hopes that make
us men
Were his in Galilee;
The tasks he gives are those he
gave
Beside the restless sea.

4. Our brotherhood still rests in
him,
The Brother of us all,
And o'er the centuries still we
hear
The Master's winsome call.

AMEN.

Ozora Stearns Davis, 1909

106 ERIE 8.7.8.7.D.

WHAT a friend we have in
Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear;
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer.
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we
bear—

All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

2. Have we trials and temptations?

Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a Friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?

Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—

Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?

Take it to the Lord in prayer:
In his arms he'll take and shield thee,

Thou wilt find a solace there.

AMEN.

Joseph Scriven, 1820-1886

107

HANKEY

7.6.7.6.D. With Refrain

I LOVE to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and his glory,
Of Jesus and his love.

I love to tell the story,
Because I know 'tis true;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else could do.

Refrain:

I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and his love.

2. I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems

Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.

I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee. *Refrain:*

3. I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.

Refrain:

4. I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story
That I have loved so long.

Refrain:

AMEN.

Katherine Hankey, 1874

108

SOMETHING FOR JESUS

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

SAVIOUR, thy dying love
Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold,
Dear Lord, from thee;
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfill its vow,
Some offering bring thee now,
Something for thee.

2. Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see

Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wand'rer sought and won,
Something for thee.

3. All that I am and have,
Thy gifts so free,
Ever in joy or grief,
My Lord, for thee;
And when thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for thee. AMEN.

*S. Dryden Phelps, 1862
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109 TRUE-HEARTED

11.10.11.10. With Refrain.

TRUE-HEARTED, whole-hearted,
faithful and loyal,
King of our lives, by thy grace
we will be;
Under the standard exalted and
royal,
Strong in thy strength we will
battle for thee.

Refrain:

Peal out the watchword! silence
it never!
Some of our spirits, rejoicing
and free;
Peal out the watchword! loyal
forever!
King of our lives, by thy grace
we will be.

2. True-hearted, whole-hearted,
fullest allegiance
Yielding henceforth to our
glorious King;
Valiant endeavor and loving
obedience,

Freely and joyously now would
we bring. *Refrain:*

3. True-hearted, whole-hearted,
Saviour all-glorious!
Take thy great power and
reign there alone,
Over our wills and affections vic-
torious,
Freely surrendered and wholly
thine own. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

110 ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.8.6

O LOVE that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its
flow
May richer, fuller be.

2. O Light that followest all my
way,
I yield my flickering torch to
thee;
My heart restores its borrowed
ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its
day
May brighter, fairer be.

3. O Joy that seekest me through
pain,
I cannot close my heart to
thee;
I trace the rainbow thro' the
rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4. O Cross that liftest up my
head,

I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red

Life that shall endless be.

AMEN.

George Matheson, 1882

111 BRADBURY 8.7.8.7.D.

SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,

Much we need thy tender care;
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use thy folds prepare:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,

Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2. We are thine, do thou befriend us;

Be the guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,

Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Hear thy children when they pray.

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,

Poor and sinful tho' we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,
Early let us turn to thee.

4. Early let us seek thy favor,
Early let us do thy will;

Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus,

Thou hast loved us, love us still.

AMEN.

"Hymns for the Young," 1836

112 NETTLETON

8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.

COME, thou fount of every blessing,

Tune my heart to sing thy grace;

Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,

Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount; I'm fixed upon it,

Mount of God's unchanging love!

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;

He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed with precious blood.

3. O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; O take and seal it,

Seal it for thy courts above.

AMEN.

Robert Robinson, 1758

113 FEDERAL STREET L.M.

JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal, man ashamed of thee?

Ashamed of thee, whom angels
praise,
Whose glories shine thro' endless
days?

2. Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star.
He sheds the beams of light di-
vine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3. Till then, nor is my boasting
vain,
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of
me. AMEN.

Joseph Grigg, 1765

114 JEWETT 6.6.6.6.D.

MY JESUS, as thou wilt!
O may thy will be mine;
Into thy hand of love
I would my all resign.
Through sorrow, or through joy,
Conduct me as thine own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, thy will be done.

2. My Jesus, as thou wilt!
Though seen through many a
tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear:
Since thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with thee,
My Lord, thy will be done.

3. My Jesus, as thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with thee;

Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death,
My Lord, thy will be done.

AMEN.

*Benjamin Schmolck, 1704: Translated
by Jane Borthwick, 1854*

115

OLIVET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

MY JESUS, as thou wilt!
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

2. May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient
dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul! AMEN.

Ray Palmer, 1830

116

HENDON

7.7.7.7.

TAKE my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my hands, and let them
move

At the impulse of thy love.

2. Take my voice, and let me
sing,

Always, only, for my King.

Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.

3. Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.

Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.

4. Take my will, and make it
thine;

It shall be no longer mine.

Take my heart, it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne.

5. Take my love; my Lord, I
pour

At thy feet its treasure-store.

Take myself, and I will be

Ever, only, all for thee. AMEN.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

117

DIADEMATA

S.M.D.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God
supplies

Thro' his eternal Son.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,

And in his mighty power,

Who in the strength of Jesus
trusts

Is more than conqueror.

2. Stand, then, in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the
fight,

The panoply of God!

That, having all things done,

And all your conflicts past,

Ye may o'ercome thro' Christ
alone,

And stand entire at last.

3. Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul,
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole.

From strength to strength go on;

Wrestle, and fight, and pray;

Tread all the powers of darkness
down,

And win the well-fought day!

AMEN.

Charles Wesley, 1749

118

PALMER

10.10.10. With Refrain

YIELD not to temptation, for
yielding is sin,

Each victory will help you some
other to win;

Fight manfully onward, dark
passions subdue,

Look ever to Jesus — He will
carry you through.

Refrain:

Ask the Saviour to help you,

Comfort, strengthen, and keep
you,

He is willing to aid you,

He will carry you through.

2. Shun evil companions, bad
language disdain,

God's Name hold in reverence,
nor take it in vain;

Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-
hearted and true,
Look ever to Jesus—He will
carry you through. *Refrain:*

3. To him that o'ercometh God
giveth a crown,
Through faith we shall conquer,
though often cast down;
He, who is our Saviour, our
strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus—He will
carry you through. *Refrain:*
AMEN.

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868

119 PENITENCE 6.5.6.5.D.

IN THE hour of trial,
Jesus, plead for me,
Lest by base denial
I depart from thee;
When thou seest me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favor
Suffer me to fall.

2. With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm,
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3. Should thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil and woe,
Or should pain attend me
On my path below,
Grant that I may never
Fail thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on thee. AMEN.
James Montgomery, 1834

120 ALL SAINTS C.M.D.

THE Son of God goes forth to
war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams
afar;
Who follows in his train?
Who best can drink his cup of
woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross be-
low,—
He follows in his train.

2. The martyr first, whose eagle
eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on him to save;
Like him, with pardon on his
tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the
wrong:
Who follows in his train?

3. A glorious band, the chosen
few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope
they knew,
And mocked the cross and
flame;
They met the tyrant's brandished
steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the
stroke to feel;
Who follows in their train?

4. A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne re-
joice,

In robes of light arrayed:
 They climbed the steep ascent of
 heaven
 Thro' peril, toil, and pain:
 O God, to us may grace be
 given
 To follow in their train.

AMEN.

Reginald Heber, 1827

121 EIN' FESTE BURG

8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.

A MIGHTY fortress is our God,
 A bulwark never failing;
 Our helper he, amid the flood
 Of mortal ills prevailing.
 For still our ancient foe
 Doth seek to work us woe;
 His craft and power are great;
 And armed with cruel hate,
 On earth is not his equal.

2. Did we in our own strength
 confide,
 Our striving would be losing,
 Were not the right man on our
 side;
 The man of God's own choos-
 ing.

Dost ask who that may be?
 Christ Jesus, it is he,
 Lord Sabaoth his name,
 From age to age the same,
 And he must win the battle.

3. And tho' this world, with
 devils filled,
 Should threaten to undo us;
 We will not fear, for God hath
 willed
 His truth to triumph through
 us.
 The prince of darkness grim,—

We tremble not for him;
 His rage we can endure,
 For lo! his doom is sure,
 One little word shall fell him.

4. That word above all earthly
 powers,
 No thanks to them, abideth;
 The Spirit and the gifts are ours
 Thro' him who with us sideth;
 Let goods and kindred go,
 This mortal life also;
 The body they may kill:
 God's truth abideth still,
 His kingdom is forever.

AMEN.

*Martin Luther, 1529: Translated by
 Frederick H. Hedge, 1853*

122 PORTUGUESE HYMN

11.11.11.11.

How firm a foundation, ye
 saints of the Lord,
 Is laid for your faith in his ex-
 cellent word!
 What more can he say than to
 you he hath said,
 To you who for refuge to Jesus
 have fled?

2. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O
 be not dismayed;
 For I am thy God, I will still
 give thee aid:
 I'll strengthen thee, help thee,
 and cause thee to stand,
 Upheld by my righteous, omni-
 potent hand.

3. 'When through the deep wa-
 ters I call thee to go,
 The rivers of sorrow shall not
 overflow;

For I will be near thee, thy
troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest
distress.

4. 'The soul, that on Jesus hath
leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his
foes;
That soul, tho' all hell should en-
deavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never
forsake.' AMEN.

Rippon's Selection, 1787

123

WATCHWORD

6.5.6.5. 12 lines

FORWARD! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind.
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By our Captain led?
Forward thro' the desert,
'Thro' the toil and fight!
Jordan flows before us;
Zion beams with light.

2. Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Tho't or speech a word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.

3. Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth,
That fair home is ours.
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold!
Flows the gladdening river,
Shedding joys untold;
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might,
Pilgrims, to your country,
Forward into light. AMEN.
Henry Alford, 1871

124

ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7.D.

THROUGH the night of doubt
and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the dark-
ness
Gleams and burns the guiding
light;
Brother clasps the hand of
brother,
Stepping fearless through the
night.

2. One the light of God's own
presence
O'er his ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we
tread;
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never
tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

3. One the strain that lips of
thousands

Lift as from the heart of one;
 One the conflict, one the peril,
 One the march in God begun;
 One the gladness of rejoicing
 On the far eternal shore,
 Where the one Almighty Father
 Reigns in love forevermore.

AMEN.

Bernhardt S. Ingemann, 1825: Translated by Sabine Baring-Gould, 1867

125

ARMAGEDDON

6.5.6.5. 12 lines

WHO is on the Lord's side?
 Who will serve the King?
 Who will be his helpers
 Other lives to bring?
 Who will leave the world's side?
 Who will face the foe?
 Who is on the Lord's side?
 Who for him will go?
 By thy call of mercy,
 By thy grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are thine.

2. Not for weight of glory,
 Not for crown and palm,
 Enter we the army,
 Raise the warrior psalm;
 But for Love that claimeth
 Lives for whom he died:
 He whom Jesus nameth
 Must be on his side.
 By thy love constraining,
 By thy grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are thine.

3. Jesus, thou hast bought us,
 Not with gold or gem,
 But with thine own life-blood,
 For thy diadem:

With thy blessing filling
 Each who comes to thee,
 Thou hast made us willing,
 Thou hast made us free.
 By thy grand redemption,
 By thy grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are thine.

4. Fierce may be the conflict,
 Strong may be the foe,
 But the King's own army
 None can overthrow:
 Round his standard ranging,
 Victory to secure;
 For his truth unchanging
 Makes the triumph sure.
 Joyfully enlisting
 By thy grace divine,
 We are on the Lord's side,
 Saviour, we are thine. AMEN.
Frances R. Havergal, 1877

126

ST. ANDREW 6.5.6.5.D.

CHRISTIAN, dost thou see them
 On the holy ground,
 How the hosts of darkness
 Compass thee around?
 Christian, up and smite them,
 Counting gain but loss;
 Smite them, Christ is with thee,
 Soldier of the cross.

2. Christian, dost thou feel them,
 How they work within,
 Striving, tempting, luring,
 Goading into sin?
 Christian, never tremble;
 Never be downcast;
 Gird thee for the battle,
 Thou shalt win at last.

3. Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"

Christian, answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray":
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4. "Well I know thy trouble,
O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,—
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."

AMEN.

St. Andrew of Crete

127 SOUND THE BATTLE CRY

SOUND the battle cry,
See! the foe is nigh,
Raise the standard high
For the Lord;
Gird your armor on,
Stand firm, every one;
Rest your cause upon
His holy word.

Refrain:

Rouse, then, soldiers!
Rally round the banner!
Ready, steady,
Pass the word along;
Onward, forward,
Shout aloud hosanna!
Christ is Captain
Of the mighty throng.

2. Strong to meet the foe,
Marching as we go,
While our cause we know
Must prevail;

Shield and banner bright
Gleaming in the light;
Battling for the right,
We ne'er can fail. *Refrain:*

3. O thou God of all,
Hear us when we call,
Help us one and all
By thy grace;
When the battle's done,
And the victory won,
May we wear the crown
Before thy face. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

William F. Sherwin

128 MARCH TO VICTORY

Irregular

WE MARCH, we march to vic-
tory,
With the cross of the Lord be-
fore us,
With his loving eye looking down
from the sky,
And his holy arm spread o'er
us.

1. We come in the might of the
Lord of light,
With armor bright to meet
him;
And we put to flight the armies
of night,
That the sons of the day may
greet him.

Refrain: We march, we march,
etc.

2. Our sword is the Spirit of God
on high,
Our helmet is his salvation,
Our banner, the cross of Calvary,

Our watchword, the Incarnation.

Refrain: We march, we march,
etc.

3. And the choir of angels with
song awaits

Our march to the golden Zion,
For our Captain has broken the
brazen gates,

And burst the bars of iron.

Refrain: We march, we march,
etc.

4. Then onward we march, our
arms to prove,

With the banner of Christ before us,

With his eye of love looking
down from above,

And his holy arm spread o'er
us.

Refrain: We march, we march,
etc. AMEN.

Gerard Moultrie, 1867

129

ST. ANNE

C.M.

O WHERE are kings and empires now

Of old that went and came?

But, Lord, thy Church is praying
yet,

A thousand years the same.

2. We mark her goodly battlements,

And her foundations strong:

We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

3. For not like kingdoms of the
world,

Thy holy Church, O God!

Tho' earthquake shocks are
threatening her,

And tempests are abroad,

4. Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,

A mountain that shall fill the
earth,

A house not made with hands.

AMEN.

Arthur C. Coxe, 1839

130

STAND UP FOR JESUS

7.6.7.6.D. With Refrain

STAND up, stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross!

Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:

From victory unto victory

His army shall he lead,

Till every foe is vanquished,

And Christ is Lord indeed.

Refrain:

Stand up for Jesus,

Ye soldiers of the cross,

Lift high His royal banner,

It must not, it must not suffer
loss.

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!

The trumpet call obey,

Forth to the mighty conflict,

In this his glorious day:

Ye that are men now serve him

Against unnumbered foes;

Your courage rise with danger,

And strength to strength oppose. *Refrain:*

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!

Stand in his strength alone;

The arm of flesh will fail you,

Ye dare not trust your own;

Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.

Refrain:

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be,
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

George Duffield, 1858

131 WEBB 7.6.7.6.D.

FROM all thy saints in warfare,
For all thy saints at rest,
To thee, O blessed Jesus,
All praises be addressed.
Thou, Lord, didst win the battle
That they might conq'rors be;
Their crowns of living glory
Are lit with rays from thee.

2. Apostles, prophets, martyrs,
And all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment,
Who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, passed on before us,
Saviour, we thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps,
Would serve thee more and
more. AMEN.

Horatio Nelson, 1864

132 ST. GERTRUDE
6.5.6.5.D. With Refrain

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe:
Forward into battle
See his banners go.

Refrain:

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

2. Like a mighty army
Moves the church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod:
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity. *Refrain:*

3. Crowns and thrones may
perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail. *Refrain:*

4. Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song,—
'Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King!
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing. *Refrain:*
AMEN.

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

133 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D.

LEAD on, O King Eternal,
The day of march has
come;

Henceforth in fields of conquest
 Thy tents shall be our home:
 Through days of preparation
 Thy grace has made us strong,
 And now, O King Eternal,
 We lift our battle song.

2. Lead on, O King Eternal,
 Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 And holiness shall whisper
 The sweet Amen of peace:
 For not with swords, loud clashing,
 Nor roll of stirring drums,
 With deeds of love and mercy,
 The heavenly kingdom comes.

3. Lead on, O King Eternal,
 We follow, not with fears,
 For gladness breaks like morning
 Where'er thy face appears:
 Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
 We journey in its light;
 The crown awaits the conquest;
 Lead on, O God of might.

AMEN.

Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888

134 CHRISTMAS C.M.

AWAKE, my soul, stretch every
 nerve,
 And press with vigor on!
 A heavenly race demands thy
 zeal,
 And an immortal crown.

2. A cloud of witnesses around
 Hold thee in full survey;
 Forget the steps already trod,
 And onward urge thy way.

3. 'Tis God's all-animating voice
 That calls thee from on high;

'Tis his own hand presents the
 prize
 To thine aspiring eye.

4. Blest Saviour, introduced by
 thee,
 Have I my race begun;
 And, crowned with victory, at thy
 feet
 I'll lay my honors down.

AMEN.

Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

135 LABAN S.M.

MY SOUL, be on thy guard;
 Ten thousand foes arise;
 The hosts of sin are pressing
 hard
 To draw thee from the skies.

2. O watch, and fight, and pray;
 The battle ne'er give o'er;
 Renew it boldly every day,
 And help divine implore.

3. Ne'er think the victory won,
 Nor lay thine armor down;
 Thy arduous work will not be
 done
 Till thou obtain the crown.

4. Fight on, my soul, till death
 Shall bring thee to thy God;
 He'll take thee, at thy parting
 breath,
 Up to his blest abode. AMEN.

George Heath, 1781

136 CANONBURY L.M.

LORD, speak to me that I may
 speak
 In living echoes of thy tone;
 As thou hast sought, so let me
 seek

Thy erring children lost and
lone.

2. O teach me, Lord, that I may
teach
The precious things thou dost
impart;
And wing my words, that they
may reach
The hidden depths of many a
heart.

3. O fill me with thy fulness,
Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling tho't and glowing
word,
Thy love to tell, thy praise to
show.

4. O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as thou wilt, and when and
where;
Until thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, thy joy, thy glory
share. AMEN.

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

137 BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

WHEN thy heart, with joy
o'erflowing,
Sings a thankful prayer,
In thy joy, O let thy brother
With thee share.

2. When thy harvest sheaves, in-
gathered,
Fill thy barns with store,
To thy God and to thy brother
Give the more.

3. If thy soul, with power up-
lifted,
Yearn for glorious deed,

Give thy strength to serve thy
brother
In his need.

4. Share with him thy bread of
blessing,
Sorrow's burden share;
When thy heart enfolds a brother
God is there. AMEN.
Theodore Chickering Williams, 1891

138 WORK SONG 7.6.7.5.D.

WORK, for the night is com-
ing,
Work through the morning
hours;
Work while the dew is spark-
ling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work while the day grows
brighter,
Under the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2. Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon:
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3. Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glow-
ing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work, till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is dark'n-
ing,
When man's work is o'er.

AMEN.

Anna L. Coghill, 1860

139 LOWER LIGHTS

8.7.8.7. With Refrain

BRIGHTLY beams our Father's
mercy
From his light-house evermore,
But to us he gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

Refrain:

Let the lower lights be burning!
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling
seaman
You may rescue, you may save.

2. Dark the night of sin has
settled,
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, long-
ing,
For the lights along the shore.

Refrain:

3. Trim your feeble lamp, my
brother,
Some poor sailor, tempest-
tossed,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness may be lost.

Refrain:

AMEN.

Philip P. Bliss, 1877
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140 RESCUE

11.10.11.10. With Refrain

RESCUE the perishing, care for
the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin
and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up
the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus, the mighty
to save.

Refrain:

Rescue the perishing, care for the
dying;
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will
save.

2. Tho' they are slighting him
still he is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to
receive;
Plead with them earnestly, plead
with them gently;
He will forgive if they only be-
lieve.

Refrain:

3. Down in the human heart,
crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace
can restore;
Touched by a loving hand, wak-
ened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will
vibrate once more. *Refrain:*

4. Rescue the perishing, duty de-
mands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord
will provide;
Back to the narrow way pa-
tiently win them;
Tell the poor wand'rer a Sa-
viour has died. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1870

141 MELITA 8.8.8.8.8.8.

ETERNAL Father, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the
restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean
deep,
Its own appointed limits keep;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

2. O Saviour, whose almighty
word
The winds and waves submissive
heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming
deep,
And calm amid its rage didst
sleep;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3. O Sacred Spirit, who didst
brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light, and life, and
peace;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4. O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's
hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and
foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go,
Thus ever let there rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land
and sea. AMEN.

William Whiting, 1860

142

MARYTON

L.M.

O MASTER, let me walk with
thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me thy secret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2. Help me the slow of heart to
move
By some clear, winning word of
love;

Teach me the wayward feet to
stay,
And guide them in the homeward
way.

3. Teach me thy patience; still
with thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet
and strong,
In trust that triumphs over
wrong;

4. In hope that sends a shining
ray
Far down the future's broadening
way;
In peace that only thou canst
give,—
With thee, O Master, let me
live. AMEN.

Washington Gladden, 1879

143

MELITA 8.8.8.8.8.8.

LORD God of Hosts, whose
mighty hand
Dominion holds on sea and land,
In peace and war thy will we see
Shaping the larger liberty.

Nations may rise and nations
fall,

Thy Changeless Purpose rules
them all.

2. For those who weak and
broken lie,
In weariness and agony—
Great Healer, to their beds of
pain

Come, touch, and make them
whole again!

O hear a people's prayers, and
bless

Thy servants in their hour of
stress!

3. For those to whom the call
shall come
We pray thy tender welcome
home.

The toil, the bitterness, all past,
We trust them to thy love at last.
O hear a people's prayers for
all

Who, nobly striving, nobly fall!

4. For those who minister and
heal,

And spend themselves, their skill,
their zeal—

Renew their hearts with Christ-
like faith,

And guard them from disease
and death.

And in thine own good time,
Lord, send

Thy peace on earth till time
shall end! AMEN.

John Oxenham

144

PENFIELD 7.6.7.6.D.

IN LOVING adoration

We come to worship thee,
Thou Author of Salvation,

So wonderful, so free;

Oh, teach us how to praise thee,
As we before thee stand,

And hear us, as we pray thee,
To bless our own dear land.

2. For millions still in darkness
Within this land of light,

For men who've wandered
blindly

From God and home and
right—

And those who ne'er have seen
thee,

Thou God of love and might,
We earnestly beseech thee—

May they receive their sight.

3. Be thou our strong defender,
Our confidence alone,

Be men our country's rulers,
Our nation's corner-stone;

And thus led by thy Spirit,
And heeding thy blest Word,

From ocean unto ocean

All men shall call thee Lord.

AMEN.

Thornton B. Penfield

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145

GERMANY

L.M.

WHERE cross the crowded
ways of life,

Where sound the cries of race
and clan,

Above the noise of selfish strife,
We hear thy voice, O Son of

man!

2. In haunts of wretchedness and
need,

On shadowed thresholds dark
with fears,

From paths where hide the lures
of greed,

We catch the vision of thy
tears.

3. The cup of water given for
thee

Still holds the freshness of thy
grace;

Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of thy

face.

4. O Master from the mountain-
side,

Make haste to heal these hearts
of pain;

Among these restless throngs
abide,
O tread the city's streets again;

5. Till sons of men shall learn
thy love,
And follow where thy feet have
trod;
Till glorious from thy heaven
above
Shall come the city of our God.

AMEN.

Frank Mason North, 1903

146 WALTHAM L.M.

RING out the old, ring in the
new,
Ring, happy bells, across the
snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the
true.

2. Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party
strife,
Ring in the nobler modes of
life,
With sweeter manners, purer
laws.

3. Ring out old shapes of foul
disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of
gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of
old,
Ring in the thousand years of
peace.

4. Ring in the valiant man and
free,

The larger heart, the kindlier
hand;
Ring out the darkness of the
land,

Ring in the Christ that is to be.

AMEN.

Alfred Tennyson, 1850

147 MELROSE L.M.

GOD send us men whose aim
'twill be,
Not to defend some ancient
creed,
But to live out the laws of Right
In every thought and word and
deed.

2. God send us men alert and
quick
His lofty precepts to translate,
Until the laws of Right become
The laws and habits of the
State.

3. God send us men of steadfast
will,
Patient, courageous, strong and
true;
With vision clear and mind
equipped,
His will to learn, his work
to do.

4. God send us men with hearts
ablaze,
All truth to love, all wrong to
hate;
These are the patriots nations
need,
These are the bulwarks of the
State. AMEN.

F. J. Gillman, altered

148 KNIGHTSBRIDGE

8.7.8.7.D.

ONCE to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,

In the strife of truth and falsehood,

For the good or evil side.

Some great cause, God's new
Messiah,

Offering each the bloom or
blight;

And the choice goes by forever,
'Twixt that darkness and that
light.

2. Then to side with truth is
noble,

When we share her wretched
crust,

Ere her cause bring fame and
profit,

And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,

While the coward stands aside,
Till the multitude make virtue

Of the faith they had denied.

3. Count me o'er earth's chosen
heroes,

They were souls that stood
alone,

Stood serene, and down the future
Saw the golden beam incline

To the side of perfect justice,
Mastered by their faith divine,

By one man's plain truth to man-
hood

And to God's supreme design.

4. Though the cause of evil pros-
per,

Yet 'tis Truth alone is strong,

Truth forever on the scaffold,
Wrong forever on the throne,
Yet that scaffold sways the
future,

And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above his own.

AMEN.

James Russell Lowell, 1845

149

QUEBEC

L.M.

For Airmen

LORD, guard and guide the men
who fly

'Thro' the great spaces of the sky;
Be with them traversing the air
In darkening storms or sunshine
fair.

2. Thou who dost keep with ten-
der might

The balanced birds in all their
flight,

Thou of the tempered winds, be
near,

That, having thee, they know no
fear.

3. Control their minds with in-
stinct fit

What time, adventuring, they
quit

The firm security of land;

Grant steadfast eye and skillful
hand.

4. Aloft in solitudes of space,
Uphold them with thy saving
grace.

O God, protect the men that fly
'Thro' lonely ways beneath the
sky. AMEN.

Mary C. D. Hamilton, 1915

150

QUEBEC

L.M.

Army Hymn

O LORD of hosts, Almighty King
Behold the sacrifice we
bring;

To every arm thy strength impart;

Thy Spirit shed through every heart.

2. Wake in our breasts the living
fires,

The holy faith that warmed our
sires;

Thy hand hath made our nation
free;

To die for her is serving thee.

3. Be thou a pillared flame to
show

The midnight snare, the silent
foe;

And when the battle thunders
loud,

Still guide us in its moving cloud.

4. God of all nations, Sovereign
Lord,

In thy dread Name we draw the
sword,

We lift the starry flag on high

That fills with light our stormy
sky.

5. From treason's rent, from
murder's stain,

Guard thou its folds till peace
shall reign,

Till fort and field, till shore and
sea,

Join our loud anthem,—Praise to
thee. AMEN.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1861

151

BATTLE HYMN OF THE
REPUBLIC

15.15.15.6. With Refrain

MINE eyes have seen the glory
of the coming of the Lord;

He is trampling out the vintage
where the grapes of wrath
are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful light-
ning of his terrible swift
sword;

His truth is marching on.

Refrain:

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!

His truth is marching on.

2. I have seen him in the watch-
fires of a hundred circling
camps;

They have builded him an altar
in the evening dews and
damps;

I can read his righteous sentence
by the dim and flaring lamps,

His day is marching on.

Refrain:

3. He has sounded forth the
trumpet that shall never call
retreat;

He is sifting out the hearts of
men before his judgment
seat;

O be swift, my soul, to answer
him; be jubilant, my feet!

Our God is marching on.

Refrain:

4. In the beauty of the lilies
Christ was born across the
sea,

With a glory in his bosom that
transfigures you and me;
As he died to make men holy, let
us die to make men free!
While God is marching on.

Refrain:

AMEN.

Julia Ward Howe, 1862

152 DALEHURST C.M.

LORD, while for all mankind we
pray,

Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,—
The land we love the most.

2. O guard our shores from every
foe;
With peace our borders bless;
With prosperous times our cities
crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

3. Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and thee;
And let our hills and valleys
shout
The songs of liberty.

4. Lord of the nations! thus to
thee
Our country we commend;
Be thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend. AMEN.

John Wreford, 1837

153 MATERNA C.M.D.

O BEAUTIFUL for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,

And crown thy good with brother-
hood
From sea to shining sea!

2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!

God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self control,
Thy liberty in law!

3. O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country
loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine:
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine.

4. O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brother-
hood
From sea to shining sea!

AMEN.

*Katharine Lee Bates, 1893;
revised 1910*

154 ST. GEORGE'S. WINDSOR
7.7.7.7.D.

GR EAT and fair is she, our
land,
High of heart and strong of
hand;
Dawn is on her forehead still,
In her veins youth's arrows thrill.

Hers are riches, might and fame;
All the earth resounds her name;
In her roadsteads navies ride:
Hath she need of aught beside?

2. Power Unseen, before whose
eyes
Nations fall and nations rise,
Grant she climb not to her goal
All-forgetful of the Soul!
Firm in honor be she found,
Justice-armed and mercy-
crowned,
Blest in labor, blest in ease,
Blest in noiseless charities.

3. Unenslaved by things that
must
Yield full soon to moth and rust,
Let her hold a light on high
Men unborn may travel by.
Mightier still she then shall
stand,
Moulded by thy secret hand,
Power Eternal, at whose call
Nations rise and nations fall.

AMEN.

William Watson, 1910

155 NATIONAL HYMN

10.10.10.10.

GOD of our fathers, whose al-
mighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the
starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor
through the skies,
Our grateful songs before thy
throne arise.

2. Thy love divine hath led us in
the past,
In this free land by thee our lot
is cast;

Be thou our ruler, guardian,
guide and stay,
Thy word our law, thy paths our
chosen way.

3. From war's alarms, from
deadly pestilence,
Be thy strong arm our ever sure
defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts
increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish
us in peace.

4. Refresh thy people on their
toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-
ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and
grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be
ever thine. AMEN.

Daniel C. Roberts, 1876

156 RUSSIAN HYMN

11.10.11.10.

GOD save America! New world
of glory,
New-born to freedom and
knowledge and power,
Lifting the towers of her light-
ning-lit cities
Where the flood tides of hu-
manity roar!

2. God save America! Here may
all races
Mingle together as children of
God,
Founding an empire on brotherly
kindness,
Equal in liberty, made of one
blood!

3. God save America! Brother-
hood banish
Wail of the worker and curse
of the crushed;
Joy breaks in songs from her
jubilant millions,
Hailing the day when all dis-
cords are hushed!

4. God save America! Bearing
the olive,
Hers be the blessing the peace-
makers prove,
Calling the nations to glad feder-
ation,
Leading the world in the tri-
umph of love!

5. God save America! 'Mid all
her splendors,
Save her from pride and from
luxury;
Throne in her heart the unseen
and eternal;
Right be her might and the
truth make her free!

AMEN.

*William G. Ballantine. Used by per-
mission of William G. Ballantine*

157 LEST WE FORGET

8.8.8.8.8.8.

GOD of our fathers, known of
old,
Lord of our far-flung battle
line,
Beneath whose awful hand we
hold
Dominion over palm and pine:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

2. The tumult and the shouting
dies;
The captains and the kings de-
part;
Still stands thine ancient sacri-
fice,
An humble and a contrite
heart:
Lord God of hosts, be with us
yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3. Far-called our navies melt
away,
On dune and headland sinks
the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Ninevah and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4. If drunk with sight of power,
we loose
Wild tongues that have not thee
in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use
Or lesser breeds without the
law:
Lord God of hosts, be with us
yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5. For heathen heart that puts
her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on
dust,
And, guarding, calls not thee
to guard;
For frantic boast and foolish
word,
Thy mercy on thy people, Lord.

AMEN.

Rudyard Kipling, 1897

158

AMERICA

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

MY country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2. My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4. Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King. AMEN.
Samuel F. Smith, 1832

159

AMERICA

6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

GOD bless our native land,
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night!
When the wild tempests rave,

Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save,
By thy great might!

2. For her our prayers shall rise,
To God above the skies,
On him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

3. Lord of all truth and right,
In whom alone is might,
On thee we call!
And may the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family!

God save us all! AMEN.

Charles T. Brooks, 1833
John S. Dwight, 1844

160 STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

Irregular

O SAY, can you see, by the
dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at
the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright
stars, thro' the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched
were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the
bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that
our flag was still there.

Refrain:

O say, does that star-spangled
banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the
home of the brave?

2. On the shore, dimly seen thro'
the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host
in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze,
o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half con-
ceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the
morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines
on the stream:

Refrain:

'Tis the star-spangled banner: O
long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the
home of the brave!

3. O thus be it ever when free-
men shall stand
Between their loved homes and
the war's desolation;
Blest with victory and peace, may
the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that has
made and preserved us a
nation!
Then conquer we must, when our
cause it is just;
And this be our motto: 'In God
is our trust!'

Refrain:

And the star-spangled banner in
triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the
home of the brave!

Frances Scott Key, 1814

161 DUKE STREET L.M.

O GOD, beneath thy guiding
hand,
Our exiled fathers crossed the
sea;

And when they trod the wintry
strand,
With prayer and psalm they
worshipped thee.

2. Thou heard'st, well pleased,
the song, the prayer:
Thy blessing came; and still
its power
Shall onward, through all ages,
bear
The memory of that holy hour.

3. Laws, freedom, truth, and
faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the
waves;
And where their pilgrim feet
have trod,
The God they trusted guards
their graves.

4. And here thy name, O God of
love,
Their children's children shall
adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no
more.

AMEN.

Leonard Bacon, 1833

162 AMERICAN HYMN
10.10.10.10.D.

A NGEL of peace, thou hast wan-
dered too long;
Spread thy white wings to the
sunshine of love!
Come while our voices are
blended in song,
Fly to our ark like the storm-
beaten dove,—
Fly to our ark on the wings of
the dove.

Speed o'er the far-sounding bil-
lows of song,
Crowned with the olive-leaf
garland of love;
Angel of peace, thou hast waited
too long.

2. Brothers we meet on this altar
of thine,
Mingling the gifts we have
gathered for thee;
Sweet with the odors of myrtle
and pine,
Breeze of the prairie and
breath of the sea,—
Meadow and mountain and
forest and sea;
Sweet with the odors of myrtle
and pine,
Sweeter the incense we offer
to thee,
Brothers once more round this
altar of thine!

3. Angels of Bethlehem, answer
the strain!
Hark! a new birth-song is fill-
ing the sky!
Loud as the storm-wind that
tumbles the main,
Bid the full breath of the organ
reply,—
Loud let the tempest of voices
reply;
Roll its long surge like the earth-
shaking main!
Swell the vast song till it
mounts to the sky!
Angels of Bethlehem, echo the
strain! AMEN.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1869

163

WALTHAM

L.M.

FLING out the banner, let it
float
Skyward and seaward, high
and wide;
The sun that lights its shining
folds,
The cross on which the Saviour
died.

2. Fling out the banner, heathen
lands
Shall see from far the glorious
sight,
And nations, crowding to be
born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

3. Fling out the banner, sin-sick
souls
That sink and perish in the
strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant
hem,
And spring immortal into life.

4. Fling out the banner, let it
float
Skyward and seaward, high
and wide,
Our glory only in the cross;
Our only hope, the crucified.

AMEN.

George W. Doane, 1848

164

WEBB

7.6.7.6.D.

THE morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the
ocean

Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2. See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above:
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3. Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"
AMEN.
Samuel F. Smith, 1839

165 WESLEY 11.10.11.10.

HAIL to the brightness of Zion's
glad morning,
Joy to the lands that in dark-
ness have lain!
Hushed be the accents of sorrow
and mourning,
Zion in triumph begins her
mild reign.

2. Hail to the brightness of Zion's
glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel
foretold;
Hail to the millions from bond-
age returning,
Gentiles and Jews the blest
vision behold.

3. Lo, in the desert rich flowers
are springing,
Streams ever copious are glid-
ing along;
Loud from the mountain-tops
echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure and
mingle in song.

4. See, from all lands, from the
isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending
on high;
Fall'n are the engines of war and
commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending
the sky. AMEN.
Thomas Hastings, 1832

166 TRURO L.M.

ARM of the Lord, awake!
awake!
Put on thy strength! the nations
shake!
And let the world adoring see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by
thee.

2. Say to the heathen from thy
throne,
I am Jehovah, God alone:
Thy voice their idols shall con-
found,
And cast their altars to the
ground.

3. Let Sion's time of favor come;
O bring the tribes of Israel home;
And let our wondering eyes be-
hold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

4. Almighty God, thy grace proclaim

In every clime, of every name;
Let adverse powers before thee fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.
AMEN.

William Shrubsole, 1795

167 DUKE STREET L.M.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run,
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2. For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice;

3. People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4. Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5. Let every creature rise and bring

Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!

AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719

168 ITALIAN HYMN 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

CHRISt for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring
With loving zeal;
The poor, and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,
Whom Christ doth heal.

2. Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passion tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost
From dark despair.

3. Christ for the world we sing!
The world to Christ we bring
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear
For Christ our Lord. AMEN.
Samuel Wolcott, 1869

169 I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO Irregular

IT MAY not be on the mountain's height,
Or over the stormy sea;

It may not be at the battle's front
My Lord will have need of me;
But if by a still small voice he
calls

To paths that I do not know,
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my
hand in thine,
I'll go where you want me to
go.

Refrain:

I'll go where you want me to go,
dear Lord,
Over mountain, or plain, or
sea;
I'll say what you want me to say,
dear Lord,
I'll be what you want me to be.

2. Perhaps today there are loving
words
Which Jesus would have me
speak—

There be now in the paths of sin
Some wanderer whom I should
seek;

O Saviour, if thou wilt be my
guide,

Tho' dark and rugged the way,
My voice shall echo thy message
sweet,

I'll say what you want me to
say.

Refrain:

3. There's surely somewhere a
lowly place
In earth's harvest field so
wide—

Where I may labor thro' life's
short day

For Jesus the Crucified.—

So trusting my all to thy tender
care,

And knowing thou lovest me,
I'll do thy will with a heart sin-
cere,

I'll be what you want me to be.

Refrain:

AMEN.

Mary Brown

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170

DENNIS

S.M.

BEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims,
are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in
heart,
And hope to meet again.

5. From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love, and friendship
reign

Thro' all eternity. AMEN.

John Fawcett, 1772

171 EUCHARIST 9.8.9.8.

BREAD of the world, in mercy
broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy
shed,
By whom the words of life were
spoken,
And in whose death our sins
are dead;

2. Look on the heart by sorrow
broken,
Look on the tears by sinners
shed,
And be thy feast to us the token
That by thy grace our souls
are fed. AMEN.

Reginald Heber, 1826

172 UNDE ET MEMORES 10.10.10.10.10.10.

AND now, O Father, mindful
of the love
That bought us once for all,
on Calvary's tree,
And having with us him that
pleads above,
We here present, we here
spread forth to thee,
That only offering perfect in
thine eyes,
The one true, pure, Immortal
Sacrifice.

2. Look, Father, look on his
anointed face,
And only look on us as found
in him;
Look not on our misusings of thy
grace,
Our prayer so languid, and
our faith so dim;

For lo! between our sins and
their reward,
We set the Passion of thy Son
our Lord.

3. And then for those, our dear-
est and our best,
By this prevailing presence we
appeal;
Oh, fold them closer to thy mercy's
breast!
Oh, do thine utmost for their
souls' true weal!
From tainting mischief keep them
white and clear,
And crown thy gifts with
strength to persevere.

4. And so we come; Oh, draw us
to thy feet,
Most patient Saviour, who canst
love us still!
And by this Food, so awful and
so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch
of ill:
In thine own service make us glad
and free,
And grant us never more to part
with thee. AMEN.
William Bright, 1874

173 STATE STREET S.M.

I LOVE thy kingdom, Lord,
'The house of thine abode,
The church our blest Redeemer
saved
With his own precious blood.

2. I love thy church, O God;
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

3. For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be
given
Till toils and cares shall end.

4. Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can
yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

AMEN.

Timothy Dwight, 1800

174 LITANY (Hervey's) 7.7.7.6.

JESUS, with thy Church abide,
Be her Saviour, Lord, and
Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried:
We beseech thee, hear us.

2. May she guide the poor and
blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind:
We beseech thee, hear us.

3. Save her love from growing
cold,
Make her watchmen strong and
bold,
Fence her round, thy peaceful
fold:
We beseech thee, hear us.

4. May her lamp of truth be
bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light,
Bring all nations clearer sight:
We beseech thee, hear us.

AMEN.

Thomas B. Pollock, 1871, altered

175 AUSTRIA 8.7.8.7.D.

GLORIOUS things of thee are
spoken,

Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be
broken,

Form'd thee for his own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure re-
pose?

With salvation's walls sur-
rounded,

Thou may'st smile at all thy
foes.

2. See, the streams of living
waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daugh-
ters,

And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a
river

Ever flows their thirst to as-
suage,—

Grace which, like the Lord the
giver,

Never fails from age to age?

3. Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a cov'ring,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Glorious things of thee are
spoken,

Zion, city of our God;
He whose word cannot be broken
Form'd thee for his own abode.

AMEN.

John Newton, 1779

176

AURELIA 7.6.7.6.D.

THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ our Lord;
She is his new creation
By water and the word,
From heaven he came and sought
her
To be his holy bride;
With his own blood he bought
her,
And for her life he died.

2. Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3. 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious
Shall be the church at rest.

4. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
O happy ones and holy;
Lord, give us grace, that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee.

AMEN.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

177

ST. CATHERINE

L.M. With Refrain

FAITH of our fathers, living
still
In spite of dungeon, fire and
sword,
O how our hearts beat high with
joy
Whene'er we hear that glori-
ous word!

Refrain:

Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

2. Faith of our fathers, we will
strive
To win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes
from God
Mankind shall then indeed be
free. *Refrain:*

3. Faith of our fathers, we will
love
Both friend and foe in all our
strife,
And preach thee, too, as love
knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous
life. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

178

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR

7.7.7.7.D.

COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest-
home;
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;

God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home.

2. All the blessings of the field,
All the stores the gardens yield;
All the fruits in full supply,
Ripened 'neath the summer sky;
All that spring with bounteous
hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores:

3. These to thee, our God, we
owe,
Source whence all our blessings
flow;
And for these our souls shall
raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
Come, then, thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home;
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home.

AMEN.

*Henry Alford, 1844: Anna L. Barbault,
1772: Altered by Hugh Hartshorne*

179 MATERNA C.M.D.

O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem!
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an
end?

Thy joys when shall I see?
O happy harbor of the saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.

2. No murky cloud o'ershadows
thee,

Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But ev'ry soul shines as the sun,
For God himself gives light.
O my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy
throne
In his felicity?

3. Thy gardens and thy goodly
walks
Continually are green,
Where grow such sweet and
pleasant flowers,
As nowhere else are seen.
Right thro' the streets, with silver
sound,
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

4. Those trees forevermore bear
fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels are,
And evermore do sing.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an
end,
Thy joys that I might see!

AMEN.

*Founded on 'F. B. P.' MSS., 16th or
17th Cent. Altered by David Dickson*

180 EWING 7.6.7.6.D.

JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed:
I know not, Oh! I know not,
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare!

2. They stand, those halls of
Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3. There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

4. O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest!

AMEN.

Bernard of Cluny, circa 1145: Translated by John M. Neale, 1851

181 ALFORD 7.6.8.6.D.

TEN THOUSAND times ten thousand
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin:
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

2. What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand
harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousandfold repaid!

3. O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late,
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4. Bring near thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of thine elect,
Then take thy power and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heav'n thy promised
sign;

Thou Prince and Saviour,
come. AMEN.

Henry Alford, 1867

182 PILGRIMS
11.10.11.10. With Refrain

HARK, hark, my soul: angelic
songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and
ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed
strains are telling
Of that new life where sin
shall be no more!

Refrain:

Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims
of the night!

2. Far, far away, like bells at
evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er
land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands
meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their
weary steps to thee. *Refrain:*

3. Onward we go, for still we
hear them singing,
'Come, weary souls, for Jesus
bids you come';
And thro' the dark, its echoes
sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads
us home. *Refrain:*

4. Angels, sing on, your faithful
watches keeping:
Sing us sweet fragments of the
songs above:
Till morning's joys shall end the
night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break
in cloudless love. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

183

SARUM 10.10.10.4.

FOR all the saints who from
their labors rest,
Who thee alone by faith before
the world confessed,
Thy name, O Jesus, be forever
blest.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. Thou wast their rock, their
fortress, and their might:
Thou, Lord, their captain in the
well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear,
their one true light.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

3. O may thy soldiers, faithful,
true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly
fought of old,
And win with them the victors'
crown of gold.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

4. O blest communion, fellowship
divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory
shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all
are thine.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

5. And when the strife is fierce,
the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant
triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and
arms are strong.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

6. But lo, there breaks a yet more
glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in
bright array;
The King of glory passes on his
way.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

7. From earth's wide bounds,
from ocean's farthest coast,

Through gates of pearl streams
in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy
Ghost,

Alleluia! Alleluia! AMEN.
William Walsham How, 1864

184 CROSSING THE BAR Irregular

SUNSET and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of
the bar
When I put out to sea.

2. But such a tide as moving
seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out
the boundless deep
Turns again home.

3. Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of
farewell
When I embark;

4. For, though from out our
bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to
face
When I have crost the bar.

AMEN.
Alfred Tennyson, 1889

185 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7.7.7.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As we journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy
praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

2. We are traveling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

4. Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

AMEN.
John Cennick, 1742

186 REQUIESCAT 7.7.7.7.8.8.

NOW the laborer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we now thy servant sleep-
ing.

2. There the tears of earth are
dried;
There its hidden things are
clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we now thy servant sleep-
ing.

3. There the sinful souls, that
turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At his feet in Paradise.
Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we now thy servant sleep-
ing.

4. 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,'

Calmly now the words we say;
Left behind, we wait in trust

For the resurrection day.
Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we now thy servant sleep-
ing.

AMEN.

John Ellerton, 1871

187 BRYANT 8.6.8.6.8.8.

O MAKER of the Mighty Deep
Whereon our vessels fare,
Above our life's adventure keep
Thy faithful watch and care,
In thee we trust, whate'er befall;
Thy sea is great, our boats are
small.

2. We know not where the secret
tides

Will help us or delay,
Nor where the lurking tempest
hides,

Nor where the fogs are gray.
We trust in thee, whate'er befall;
Thy sea is great, our boats are
small.

3. When outward bound we
boldly sail

And leave the friendly shore,
Let not our heart of courage fail
Until the voyage is o'er.
We trust in thee, whate'er befall;
Thy sea is great, our boats are
small.

4. When homeward bound we
gladly turn,

O bring us safely there,
Where harbor-lights of friend-
ship burn

And peace is in the air.
We trust in thee, whate'er befall;
Thy sea is great, our boats are
small.

5. Beyond the circle of the sea,
When voyaging is past,
We seek our final port in thee;
O bring us home at last.
In thee we trust, whate'er befall;
Thy sea is great, our boats are
small.

AMEN.

Henry Van Dyke, 1922
From 'Thy Sea is Great—Our Boats
are Small,' copyrighted by Fleming
H. Revell Company

188 WHEN THE ROLL IS
CALLED UP YONDER

15.11.15.11. With Refrain

WHEN the trumpet of the
Lord shall sound, and time
shall be no more,

And the morning breaks, eter-
nal, bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall
gather over on the other
shore

And the roll is called up yon-
der, I'll be there.

Refrain:

When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
When the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there.

2. On that bright and cloudless
morning, when the dead in
Christ shall rise,
And the glory of his resurrec-
tion share;

When his chosen ones shall gather
to their home beyond the
skies,
And the roll is called up yon-
der, I'll be there. *Refrain:*

3. Let me labor for the Master
from the dawn till setting sun,
Let me talk of all his wondrous
love and care,
Then, when all of life is over,
and my work on earth is
done,
And the roll is called up yonder,
I'll be there. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

James M. Black
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189 DULCE DOMUM S.M.

ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er;
Nearer my home today am I
Than e'er I've been before.

2. Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be;
Nearer, today, the great white
throne,
Nearer the crystal sea.

3. Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer, to leave the heavy cross
Nearer to gain the crown.

4. But, lying dark between,
Winding down through the
night,
There rolls the deep and un-
known stream
That leads at last to light.

5. E'en now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I, today, am nearer home,—
Nearer than now I think.

6. Father, perfect my trust!
Strengthen my power of faith!
Nor let me stand, at last, alone
Upon the shore of death.

AMEN.

Phoebe Cary, 1852

190 ELLESDIE 8.7.8.7.D.

JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt
be:

Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, and hoped, or
known;
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my
own!

2. Take, my soul, thy full salva-
tion,
Rise o'er sin, and fear and care,
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear!
Think what Spirit dwells within
thee,
What a Father's smile is thine,
What a Saviour died to win
thee,—
Child of heaven, shouldst thou
repine?

3. Haste, then, on from grace to
glory,
Armed by faith and winged by
prayer;

Heaven's eternal day's before
thee,
God's own hand shall guide
thee there:
Soon shall close thy earthly mis-
sion,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim
days,
Hope shall change to full fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to
praise.

AMEN.

Henry F. Lyte, 1824

191 ANGEL'S STORY 7.6.7.6.D.

O JESUS, I have promised
To serve thee to the end;
Be thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway,
If thou wilt be my Guide.

2. O let me feel thee near me!
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear:
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3. O let me hear thee speaking
In accents clear and still;
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will!
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul!

4. O Jesus, thou hast promised
To all who follow thee,
That where thou art in glory
There shall thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.

AMEN.

John E. Bode, 1869

192 THOUGH YOUR SINS BE AS SCARLET

THO' your sins be as scarlet,
They shall be as white as
snow;
Tho' your sins be as scarlet,
They shall be as white as snow.
Tho' they be red like crimson,
They shall be as wool;
Tho' your sins be as scarlet,
Tho' your sins be as scarlet,
They shall be as white as snow,
They shall be as white as snow.

2. Hear the voice that entreats
you:
Oh, return ye unto God!
Hear the voice that entreats you:
Oh, return ye unto God!
He is of great compassion,
And of wondrous love,
Hear the voice that entreats you,
Hear the voice that entreats you,
Oh, return ye unto God!
Oh, return ye unto God!

3. He'll forgive your transgres-
sions,
And remember them no more;
He'll forgive your transgressions,
And remember them no more;
'Look unto me, ye people,'
Saith the Lord your God;

He'll forgive your transgressions,
He'll forgive your transgressions,
And remember them no more,
And remember them no more.

AMEN.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915
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193 JESUS IS TENDERLY CALLING

JESUS is tenderly calling thee
home—

Calling today, calling today;
Why from the sunshine of love
wilt thou roam

Farther and farther away.

Refrain:

Calling today!

Calling today!

Jesus is calling,

Is tenderly calling today.

2. Jesus is calling the weary to
rest—

Calling today, calling today;
Bring him thy burden, and thou
shalt be blest;

He will not turn thee away.

Refrain:

3. Jesus is waiting, oh, come to
him now—

Waiting today, waiting today;
Come with thy sins, at his feet
lowly bow;

Come, and no longer delay.

Refrain:

4. Jesus is pleading, oh, list to
his voice—

Hear him today, hear him to-
day;

They who believe on his name
shall rejoice;

Quickly arise and away.

Refrain:

AMEN.

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194 PASS ME NOT 8.5.8.5. With Refrain

PASS me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;

While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

Refrain:

Saviour, Saviour,

Hear my humble cry,

While on others thou art calling,

Do not pass me by.

2. Let me at thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;

Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief. *Refrain:*

3. Trusting only in thy merit,
Would I seek thy face;

Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by thy grace. *Refrain:*

4. Thou the Spring of all my
comfort,

More than life to me,

Whom have I on earth beside
thee?

Whom in heaven but thee?

Refrain:

AMEN.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915
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195 LANGRAN 10.10.10.10.

HERE, O my Lord, I see thee
face to face;

Here would I touch and handle
things unseen;

Here grasp with firmer hand th'
eternal grace,

And all my weariness upon
thee lean.

2. Here would I feed upon the
bread of God,

Here drink with thee the royal
wine of heaven;

Here would I lay aside each
earthly load,

Here taste afresh the calm of
sin forgiven.

3. This is the hour of banquet
and of song;

This is the heavenly table
spread for me:

Here let me feast, and feasting,
still prolong

The brief, bright hour of fel-
lowship with thee. AMEN.

Horatius Bonar, 1855

196 OVER THE LINE
10.8.10.8. With Refrain

OTENDER and sweet was the
Master's voice

As he lovingly called to me,

'Come over the line, it is only a
step—

I am waiting, my child, for
thee!'

Refrain:

'Over the line,' hear the sweet
refrain,

Angels are chanting the heavenly
strain:

'Over the line,'—Why should I
remain

With a step between me and
Jesus?

2. But my sins are many, my faith
is small,

Lo! the answer came quick and
clear:

'Thou needest not trust in thy-
self at all,

Step over the line, I am here.'
Refrain:

3. But my flesh is weak, I tear-
fully said,

And the way I cannot see;

I fear if I try I may sadly fail,
And thus may dishonor thee.

Refrain:

4. Ah, the world is cold, and I
cannot go back,

Press forward I surely must;

I will place my hand in his
wounded palm,

Step over the line, and trust.

Refrain:

'Over the line,' hear the sweet
refrain,

Angels are chanting the heavenly
strain:

'Over the line,'—I will not re-
main,

I'll cross it and go to Jesus.

AMEN.

W. K. Bradford

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197

COWPER

C.M.

THERE is a fountain filled with
blood,

Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath
that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as
he,
Wash all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious
blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of
God
Be saved to sin no more.

4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the
stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my
theme,
And shall be, till I die.

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammer-
ing tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

AMEN.

William Cowper, 1731-1800

198

PEEK 11.10.11.10.

IWOULD be true, for there are
those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are
those who care;

I would be strong, for there is
much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is
much to dare.

2. I would be friend of all—the
foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget
the gift;
I would be humble, for I know
my weakness;
I would look up, and laugh,
and love, and lift. AMEN.

Howard Arnold Walter, 1883-1918
Used by permission of J. Yates PEEK

199 I GAVE MY LIFE FOR
THEE 6.6.6.6.8.6.

IGAVE my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave my life for thee,
What hast thou given for me?

2. My Father's house of light,—
My glory-circled throne
I left, for earthly night
And wanderings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee,
Has thou left aught for me?

3. I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for
thee,
What hast thou borne for me?

4. And I have brought to thee,
Down from my home above,

Salvation full and free,
My pardon and my love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to me?

AMEN.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879

200 NEAR THE CROSS
7.6.7.6. With Refrain

JESUS, keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain
Free to all, a healing stream,
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

Refrain:

In the cross, in the cross
Be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

2. Near the cross, a trembling
soul

Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning
Star

Sheds its beams around me.

Refrain:

3. Near the cross, O Lamb of
God!

Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadows o'er me.

Refrain.

4. Near the cross I'll watch and
wait,

Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

Refrain:

AMEN.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915
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201 JESUS SAVES
7.6.7.6.7.7.6.

WE have heard a joyful
sound:

Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Tell the message all around:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Bear the news to every land,
Climb the steeps and cross the
waves;
Onward; 'tis the Lord's com-
mand:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

2. Waft it on the rolling tide:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Say to sinners far and wide,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing, ye islands of the sea,
Echo back, ye ocean caves;
Earth shall keep her jubilee:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

3. Sing above the toil and strife:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
By his death and endless life
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy
craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb,—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

4. Give the winds a mighty
voice:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free,
Highest hills and deepest
caves;

This our song of victory,—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

AMEN.

Priscilla J. Owens
Copyright, 1910, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal. Used by permission

202 ST. PAUL
7.6.7.6.7.6. With Refrain

STAND fast for Christ thy Saviour!

Stand fast whate'er betide!
Keep thou the Faith, unstained,
unshamed,
By keeping at his side;
Be faithful, ever faithful,
Where'er thy lot be cast,

Refrain:

Stand fast for Christ thy Saviour!
Stand faithful to the last.

2. Strong-founded like a lighthouse,
That stands the storm and shock,
So be thy soul as if it shared
The granite of the rock;
Then far beyond the breakers
Let thy calm light be cast.

Refrain:

3. Stout-hearted like a soldier,
Who never leaves the fight,
But meets the foeman face to face
And meets him with his might;
So hear thee in thy battles
Until the war be past.

Refrain:

4. Stand fast for Christ thy Saviour!
He once stood fast for thee,
And standeth still, and still shall stand

For all eternity;
Be faithful, O be faithful,
To love so true, so vast.

Refrain:

AMEN.

Walter J. Mathams, 1913
Words used by permission of Walter J. Mathams

203 I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE

I HEAR thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to thee,
For cleansing in thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.

Refrain:

I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to thee!
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.

2. Tho' coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse
Till spotless all and pure.

Refrain:

3. 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

Refrain:

4. 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.

Refrain:

5. And he the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

Refrain:

6. All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the Gift of Christ, our
Lord,
Our Strength and Righteous-
ness.

Refrain:

AMEN.

Lewis Hartsough

204 BURLEIGH 10.10.10.10.

LEAD us, O Father, in the paths
of peace;

Without thy guiding hand we
go astray,
And doubts appall, and sorrows
still increase;
Lead us through Christ, the
true and living way.

2. Lead us, O Father, in the
paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we
walk alone,

Involved in shadows of a dark-
some night;
Only with thee we journey
safely on.

3. Lead us, O Father, to thy
heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the
path may be,
Through joy or sorrow, as thou
deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected
in thee.

AMEN.

William H. Burleigh, 1871

205 STRENGTH AND STAY 11.10.11.10.

FATHER, in thy mysterious pres-
ence kneeling,
Fain would our souls feel all
thy kindling love;
For we are weak, and need some
deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and
calmness from above.

2. Lord, we have wandered forth
thro' doubt and sorrow,
And thou hast made each step
an onward one;
And we will ever trust each un-
known morrow;
Thou wilt sustain us till its
work is done.

3. Now, Father, now in thy dear
presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel thy
kindling love;
Now make us strong; we need
thy deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and
calmness from above. AMEN.
Samuel Johnson, 1846

206 ALL THE WAY 8.7.8.7.D.

ALL THE way my Saviour leads
me;
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt his tender mercy,
Who through life has been my
guide?
Heavenly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in him to dwell;
For I know whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well.

2. All the way my Saviour leads
me;
Cheers each winding path I
tread;
Gives me grace for every trial,
Feeds me with the living bread;
Though my weary steps may
falter,
And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo, a spring of joy I see.

3. All the way my Saviour leads
me;
O the fulness of his love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above;
Where my spirit clothed, im-
mortal,
Wings its flight to realms of
day,
This my song thro' endless ages
Jesus led me all the way.

AMEN.

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207 AMESBURY C.M.D.

I BOW my forehead to the dust,
I veil mine eyes for shame,
And urge, in trembling self-dis-
trust,
A prayer without a claim.
I see the wrong that round me
lies,
I feel the guilt within;
I hear, with groan and travail-
cries,
The world confess its sin;

2. Yet, in the maddening maze of
things,
And tossed by storm and flood,

To one fixed stake my spirit
clings;
I know that God is good.
I dimly guess from blessings
known
Of greater out of sight,
And, with the chastened Psalmist,
own
His judgments too are right.

3. I know not what the future
hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.
And, if my heart and flesh are
weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed he will not
break,
But strengthen and sustain.

4. And so beside the Silent Sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from him can come to
me
On ocean or on shore.
I know not where his islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond his love and care.

AMEN.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1865

208 HORTON 7.7.7.7.

LOVE for all! and can it be?
Can I hope it is for me—
I, who strayed so long ago;
Strayed so far, and fell so low?

2. I, the disobedient child,
Wayward, passionate and wild;
I, who left my Father's home,
In forbidden ways to roam;

3. I, who spurned his loving hold,
I, who would not be controlled;
I, who would not hear his call;
I, the wilful prodigal.

4. To my Father can I go?
At his feet myself I'll throw;
In his house there yet may be
Place—a servant's place—for me.

5. See! my Father waiting stands,
See! he reaches out his hands:
God is love; I know, I see,
Love for me—yes, even me.

AMEN.

Samuel Longfellow, 1819-1892

209 PATER OMNIUM L.M. With Refrain

FATHER in heaven, who lovest
all,
O help thy children when they
call,
That they may build from age to
age
An undefiled heritage.

Refrain:

Father in heaven, who lovest all,
O help thy children when they
call.

2. Teach us to bear the yoke in
youth,
With steadfastness and careful
truth,
That, in our time, thy grace may
give
The truth whereby the nations
live.

Refrain:

3. Teach us to rule ourselves al-
way,
Controlled and cleanly night and
day,

That we may bring, if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.

Refrain:

4. Teach us to look in all our ends
On thee for Judge and not our
friends,
That we, with thee, may walk
uncowed
By fear or favor of the crowd.

Refrain:

5. Teach us the strength that can-
not seek,
By deed or tho't, to hurt the
weak,
That, under thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's
distress.

Refrain:

6. Teach us delight in simple
things,
And mirth that has no bitter
springs,
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the
sun.

Refrain:

AMEN.

*Rudyard Kipling, 1906
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ling. Used by permission*

210 MOMENT BY MOMENT

DYING with Jesus, by death
reckoned mine;
Living with Jesus, a new life
divine;
Looking to Jesus till glory doth
shine,
Moment by moment, O Lord, I
am thine.

Refrain:

Moment by moment I'm kept in
his love;

Moment by moment I've life from
above;
Looking to Jesus till glory doth
shine;
Moment by moment, O Lord, I
am thine.

2. Never a trial that he is not
there,
Never a burden that he doth not
bear,
Never a sorrow that he doth not
share,
Moment by moment I'm under this
care.

Refrain:

3. Never a heartache, and never
a groan,
Never a tear-drop and never a
moan;
Never a danger but there on the
throne,
Moment by moment he thinks of
his own.

Refrain:

4. Never a weakness that he doth
not feel,
Never a sickness that he cannot
heal;
Moment by moment, in woe or
in weal,
Jesus, my Saviour, abides with
me still.

Refrain:

AMEN.

D. W. Whittle

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Main Co.*

While we do his good will,
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and
obey.

Refrain:

Trust and obey,
For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus,
But to trust and obey.

2. Not a shadow can rise,
Not a cloud in the skies,
But his smile quickly drives it
away;

Not a doubt nor a fear,
Not a sigh nor a tear,
Can abide while we trust and
obey.

Refrain:

3. Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil he doth richly
repay;

Not a grief nor a loss,
Not a frown nor a cross,
But is blest if we trust and
obey.

Refrain:

4. But we never can prove
The delights of his love,
Until all on the altar we lay,
For the favor he shows,
And the joy he bestows,
Are for them who will trust
and obey.

Refrain:

5. Then in fellowship sweet
We will sit at his feet,
Or we'll walk by his side in the
way;
What he says we will do,

211 TRUST AND OBEY

WHEN we walk with the Lord
In the light of his word,
What a glory he sheds on our
way!

Where he sends we will go,
Never fear, only trust and obey.

Refrain:

AMEN.

J. H. Sammis
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212 BLESSED ASSURANCE 9.10.9.9. With Refrain

BLESSED assurance, Jesus is
mine!

O what a foretaste of glory
divine!

Heir of salvation, purchased of
God,

Born of his Spirit, washed in his
blood.

Refrain:

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day
long.

2. Perfect submission, perfect de-
light,

Visions of rapture now burst on
my sight.

Angels, descending, bring from
above

Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Refrain:

3. Perfect submission, all is at
rest,

I in my Saviour am happy and
blest,

Watching and waiting, looking
above,

Filled with his goodness, lost
in his love.

Refrain:

AMEN.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

213 I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED

I KNOW not why God's won-
drous grace

To me he hath made known,
Nor why—unworthy—Christ in
love

Redeemed me for his own.

Refrain:

But 'I know whom I have be-
lieved,

And am persuaded that he is
able

To keep that which I've committed
Unto him against that day.'

2. I know not how this saving
faith

To me he did impart,

Nor how believing in his word

Wrought peace within my
heart. *Refrain:*

3. I know not how the Spirit
moves,

Convincing men of sin,

Revealing Jesus through the
Word,

Creating faith in him. *Refrain:*

4. I know not what of good or ill
May be reserved for me,

Of weary ways or golden days,

Before his face I see. *Refrain:*

5. I know not when my Lord may
come,

At night or noonday fair,

Nor if I'll walk the vale with
him,

Or 'meet him in the air.'

Refrain:

AMEN.

El Nathan

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ander, owner

214 THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSING

THERE shall be showers of blessing':

This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Saviour above.

Refrain:

Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy-drops round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.

2. 'There shall be showers of blessing'—

Precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys,
Sound of abundance of rain.

Refrain:

3. 'There shall be showers of blessing':

Send them upon us, O Lord;
Grant to us now a refreshing,
Come, and now honor thy Word.

Refrain:

4. 'There shall be showers of blessing':

O that today they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call!

Refrain:

AMEN.

El Nathan

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ander, owner

215 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

SOWING in the morning, sowing
seeds of kindness,

Sowing in the noontide and the
dewy eve;

Waiting for the harvest, and the
time of reaping,

We shall come, rejoicing, bring-
ing in the sheaves.

Refrain:

Bringing in the sheaves, bring-
ing in the sheaves,

We shall come, rejoicing, bring-
ing in the sheaves;

Bringing in the sheaves, bring-
ing in the sheaves,

We shall come, rejoicing, bring-
ing in the sheaves.

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing
in the shadows,

Fearing neither clouds nor
winter's chilling breeze;

By and by the harvest, and the
labor ended,

We shall come, rejoicing, bring-
ing in the sheaves. *Refrain:*

3. Going forth with weeping,
sowing for the Master,

Tho' the loss sustained our
spirit often grieves;

When our weeping's over, he
will bid us welcome,

We shall come, rejoicing, bring-
ing in the sheaves. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

Knowles Shaw

216

BROMLEY

L.M.

THY wisdom and thy might ap-
pear,

Eternal God, through every year;
From day to day, from hour to

hour,

Thy works reveal self-ordered
power.

2. We worship thee whose will
hath laid
Thy sovereign rule on all things
made;
The faithful stars, the fruitful
earth,
Obey thy laws that gave them
birth.

3. Yet thou canst make a marvel
shine
Amid these mighty laws of thine,
As when thy servant Moses came
And saw the bush with thee
afame.

4. We turn aside and tread the
ways
That lead through wonder up to
praise;
Wherever thou by man art found
The homely earth is holy ground.

5. If thou hast formed us out of
dust
Through ages long,—in thee we
trust;
O grant us in our souls to see
The living flame that comes from
thee.

AMEN.

Henry Van Dyke, 1921
From 'Thy Sea is Great—Our Boats
are Small,' copyright by Fleming H.
Revell Company

217 THROW OUT THE LIFE- LINE

THROW out the Life-Line across
the dark wave,
There is a brother whom some
one should save;
Somebody's brother! O who then
will dare
To throw out the Life-Line, his
peril to share?

Refrain:

Throw out the Life-Line!
Throw out the Life-Line!
Some one is drifting away;
Throw out the Life-Line!
Throw out the Life-Line!
Some one is sinking today.

2. Throw out the Life-Line with
hand quick and strong:
Why do you tarry, why linger so
long?
See! he is sinking; O hasten to-
day—
And out with the Life-Boat!
away, then, away! *Refrain:*

3. Throw out the Life-Line to
danger-fraught men,
Sinking in anguish where you've
never been:
Winds of temptation and billows
of woe
Will soon hurl them out where
the dark waters flow. *Refrain:*

4. Soon will the season of rescue
be o'er,
Soon will they drift to eternity's
shore,
Haste then, my brother, no time
for delay,
But throw out the Life-Line and
save them today. *Refrain:*

AMEN.

Edwin S. Ufford
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Main Co.

218 SAVIOUR, LEAD ME, LEST I STRAY

SAVIOUR, lead me, lest I stray,
Gently lead me all the way;
I am safe when by thy side,
I would in thy love abide.

Refrain:

Lead me, lead me,
Saviour, lead me, lest I stray;
Gently down the stream of time,
Lead me, Saviour, all the way.

2. Thou the refuge of my soul
When life's stormy billows roll,
I am safe when thou art nigh,
On thy mercy I rely. *Refrain:*

3. Saviour, lead me, till at last,
When the storm of life is past,
I shall reach the land of day,
Where all tears are wiped away.

Refrain:

AMEN.

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219 DELIVERANCE C.M.D.

THINE arm, O Lord, in days
of old

Was strong to heal and save;
It triumphed o'er disease and
death,

O'er sadness and the grave.
To thee they went, the blind, the
dumb,

The palsied and the lame,
The leper with his tainted life,
The sick with fevered frame.

2. And lo, thy touch brought life
and health,
Gave speech, and strength, and
sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy
calmed

Owened thee, the Lord of light:
And now, O Lord, be near to
bless,
Almighty as of yore,

In crowded street, by restless
couch,
As by Gennesereth's shore.

3. Be thou our great Deliverer
still,

Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and
bless

With thine almighty breath:
To hands that work and eyes that
see,

Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak
and strong,

May praise thee evermore.

AMEN.

Edward H. Plumptre, 1864

220 LOVE DIVINE 8.7.8.7.D.

JESUS, thou divine Companion,
By thy lowly human birth
Thou hast come to join the work-
ers,

Burden-bearers of the earth.
Thou, the Carpenter of Nazareth,
Toiling for thy daily food,
By thy patience and thy courage,
Thou hast taught us toil is
good.

2. They who tread the path of
labor

Follow where thy feet have
trod;

They who work without com-
plaining

Do the holy will of God.
Thou, the peace that passeth
knowledge,

Dwellest in the daily strife;
Thou, the bread of heaven, art
broken

In the sacrament of life.

3. Every task, however simple,
Sets the soul that does it free;
Every deed of love and kindness
Done to man is done to thee.
Jesus, thou divine Companion,
Help us all to work our best;
Bless us in our daily labor,
Lead us to our Sabbath rest.

AMEN.

*Henry Van Dyke, 1909
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221 ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOUR BLEED

ALAS! and did my Saviour
bleed,
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred
head
For such an one as I?

Refrain:

At the cross, at the cross, where
I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart
rolled away,
It was there by faith I received
my sight,
And now I am happy all the
day.

2. Was it for crimes that I have
done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!

Refrain:

3. But drops of grief can ne'er
repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do! *Refrain:*

AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

222 ST. LEONARD C.M.D.

O GOD, whose law from age to
age

No chance or change can know,
Whose love forevermore abides,
While æons come and go;
From all the strife of earthly life
To thine embrace we flee,
And 'mid our crowding doubts
and fears
Would put our trust in thee.

2. The winds, thy faithful mes-
sengers,
Are guided by thy hand,
Thy ministers, thy flames of fire,
Obey thy stern command;
The seas resound within the
bound
Where thy dominion reigns,
And wheeling planets seek the
paths
Thy mighty will ordains.

3. Thy holy purpose moves before
The nations on their way,
And leads the stumbling hosts of
men
From darkness into day.
No captain's sword—no prophet's
word—
But thy great mercy prove;
No clime or kindred but attest
Thy Providence of love.

4. Dear Father, we would learn
to trust
The doing of thy will,
And in thy perfect law of love
Our doubts and fears would
still.
Help us to know, in joy or woe,
Thy ways are always best,

And we, thy children, evermore,
By thy great goodness blest.

AMEN

John Haynes Holmes, 1910

223 FELIX 11.10.11.10.

WE WOULD see Jesus; for the
shadows lengthen

Across the little landscape of
our life;

We would see Jesus, our weak
faith to strengthen,

For the last weariness, the final
strife.

2. We would see Jesus, the great
rock foundation

Whereon our feet were set by
sovereign grace;

Nor life nor death, with all their
agitation,

Can thence remove us, if we
see his face.

3. We would see Jesus; other
lights are paling,

Which for long years we have
rejoiced to see;

The blessings of our pilgrimage
are failing;

We would not mourn them, for
we go to thee.

4. We would see Jesus; yet the
spirit lingers

Round the dear objects it has
loved so long;

And earth from earth can scarce
unclasp its fingers;

Our love to thee makes not this
love less strong.

5. We would see Jesus; sense is
all too binding,

And heaven appears too dim,
too far away;

We would see thee, thyself our
hearts reminding

What thou hast suffered, our
great debt to pay.

6. We would see Jesus; this is
all we're needing;

Strength, joy, and willingness
come with the sight;

We would see Jesus, dying, risen,
pleading;

Then welcome day, and fare-
well mortal night. AMEN.

Anna B. Warner, 1858

224 HOSANNA

Irregular

THIS children's day, from heart
to heart

Let joy, let joy responsive ring;

While here we come with grate-
ful love,

To praise the children's King.

While summer flowers their in-
cense breathe,

And birds with rapture sing,

We tune our souls to higher
strains

And praise the children's
King.

Refrain:

Hosanna! Hosanna!

Still let the children's chorus
ring;

Hosanna to Jesus,

He is the children's King.

2. For smiling hills where stately
trees
Their boughs with cooling
shade expand;
For brooks that course thro'
meadows green,
And bless the fruitful land;
For founts of knowledge purer
far
Than rill or mountain spring;
For wisdom's light our steps to
guide,
We praise the children's King.

Refrain:

3. For country, home, and native
land;
For noble lives not lived in
vain;
For grandly waving stars and
stripes
With blessings in their train;
For homes made bright by virtue's
rule,
And freedom's sheltering wing;
For liberty's encircling light,
We praise the children's King.

Refrain:

AMEN.

Mary Louisa Butler

225 MORE ABOUT JESUS I
WOULD KNOW
L.M. With Refrain

MORE about Jesus I would
know,
More of his grace to others show;
More of his saving fullness see,
More of his love who died for me.

Refrain:

More, more about Jesus,
More, more about Jesus;
More of his saving fullness see,
More of his love who died for me.

2. More about Jesus let me learn,
More of his holy will discern;
Spirit of God, my teacher be,
Showing the things of Christ to
me.

Refrain:

3. More about Jesus; in his word,
Holding communion with my
Lord,
Hearing his voice in every line,
Making each faithful saying mine.

Refrain:

4. More about Jesus; on his
throne,
Riches in glory all his own;
More of his kingdom's sure in-
crease;
More of his coming, Prince of
Peace.

Refrain:

AMEN.

*E. E. Hewitt
Copyright, 1917, by Mrs. L. E.
Sweeney. Renewal*

226 CLARION C.M.D.

O JESUS, Prince of life and
truth,
Beneath thy banner bright,
We dedicate our strength and
youth
To battle for the right;
We give our lives with glad in-
tent
To serve the world and thee,
To die, to suffer and be spent
To set our brothers free.

2. In serried ranks, with fearless
tread,
O Captain of us all,
Thy glory on our banners shed,
We answer to thy call;

And where the fiercest battles
press
Against the hosts of sin,
To rescue those in dire distress
We gladly enter in.

3. O Jesus, once a Nazareth boy,
And tempted like as we,
All inward foes help us destroy
And spotless all to be.
We trust thee for the grace to
win
The high, victorious goal,
Where purity shall conquer sin
In Christ-like self-control.

AMEN.
Anonymous

227 PRESBYTER C.M.D.

O LORD, our God, thy mighty
hand
Hath made our country free;
From all her broad and happy
land
May worship rise to thee;
Fulfill the promise of her youth,
Her liberty defend;
By law and order, love and truth,
America befriend!

2. The strength of every state
increase
In Union's golden chain;
Her thousand cities fill with peace,
Her million fields with grain.
The virtues of her mingled
blood
In one new people blend;
By unity and brotherhood,
America befriend!

3. O suffer not her feet to stray;
But guide her untaught might,

That she may walk in peaceful
day,
And lead the world in light.
Bring down the proud, lift up the
poor,
Unequal ways amend;
By justice, nation-wide and sure,
America befriend!

4. Thro' all the waiting land pro-
claim
Thy gospel of good-will;
And may the joy of Jesus' name
In every bosom thrill.
O'er hill and vale, from sea to
sea,
Thy holy reign extend;
By faith and hope and charity,
America befriend! AMEN.

Henry Van Dyke, 1912
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tinent." Used by permission

228 WHITTIER 8.6.8.8.6.

DEAR LORD and Father of man-
kind,
Forgive our feverish ways;
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

2. In simple trust like theirs who
heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow thee.

3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above!
Where Jesus knelt to share with
thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love.

4. Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain
and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

5. Breathe through the heats of
our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake,
wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm!

AMEN.

John G. Whittier, 1872

229 MORE LOVE TO THEE

6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

MORE love to thee, O Christ,
More love to thee;
Hear thou the prayer I make
On bended knee.
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

2. Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now thee alone I seek;
Give what is best.
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

3. Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

4. Then shall my latest breath
Whisper thy praise;
This be the parting cry,
My heart shall raise,—
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee! AMEN.
Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1869

230

PATMOS

7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

I HEARD the sound of voices
Around the great white
throne,
With harpers harping on their
harps
To him who sat thereon;
'Salvation, glory, honor,'
I heard the song arise,
As through the courts of heaven
it rolled
In wondrous harmonies.

2. I saw the holy city,
The New Jerusalem,
Come down from heaven, a bride
adorned
With jewelled diadem:
The flood of crystal waters
Flowed down the golden street;
And nations brought their honors
there,
And laid them at her feet.

3. And there no sun was needed,
Nor moon to shine by night,
God's glory did enlighten all,
The Lamb himself, the light;
And there his servants serve him,
And, life's long battle o'er,
Enthroned with him, their
Saviour, King,
They reign forevermore.

4. O great and glorious vision!
 The Lamb upon his throne;
 O wondrous sight for man to see!
 The Saviour with his own:
 To drink the living waters
 And stand upon the shore,
 Where neither sorrow, sin, nor
 death
 Shall ever enter more. AMEN.
Godfrey Thring, 1885

231 THOU KNOWEST, LORD
 11.10.11.10.10.10.

THOU knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow
 Of the sad heart that comes to thee for rest;
 Cares of today, and burdens of tomorrow,
 Blessings implored, and sins to be confessed;
 We come before thee at thy gracious word,
 And lay them at thy feet; thou knowest, Lord.

2. Thou knowest all the past:
 how long and blindly
 On the dark mountains the lost wanderer strayed;
 How the good Shepherd followed,
 and how kindly
 He bore it home, upon his shoulders laid;
 And healed the bleeding wounds,
 and soothed the pain,
 And bro't back life, and hope,
 and strength again.

3. Thou knowest all the present;
 each temptation,
 Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear;

All to each one assigned of tribulation,
 Or to beloved ones, than self more dear;
 All pensive memories, as we journey on,
 Longings for vanished smiles and voices gone. AMEN.
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232 AMSTERDAM
 7.6.7.6.7.7.6.

RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings,
 Thy better portion trace;
 Rise from transitory things,
 Toward heaven, thy destined place.
 Sun and moon and stars decay,
 Time shall soon this earth remove;
 Rise, my soul, and haste away
 To seats prepared above.

2. Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn!
 Press onward to the prize;
 Soon the Saviour will return,
 To take thee to the skies.
 There is everlasting peace,
 Rest, enduring rest, in heaven;
 There will sorrow ever cease,
 And crowns of joy be given.

AMEN.

Robert Seagrave, 1742, altered

233 DEUS VITÆ C.M.D.

OLORD of life, and love, and power,
 How joyful life might be,
 If in thy service every hour
 We lived and moved with thee,

If youth in all its zeal and might
By thee were sanctified,
And manhood found its chief de-
light
In working at thy side!

2. 'Tis ne'er too late, while life
shall last,
A new life to begin;
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the
past,
And break with self and sin:
And we this day, both old and
young,
Would earnestly aspire
For hearts to nobler purpose
strung,
And purified desire.

3. Not for ourselves alone we
plead,
But for all faithful souls
Who serve thy cause by word or
deed,
Whose names thy book enrolls.
O speed thy work, victorious
King,
And give thy workers might,
That through the world thy truth
may ring,
And all men see thy light!

AMEN.

Ella S. Armitage, 1875

234 THE FIGHT IS ON

THE fight is on, the trumpet
sound is ringing out,
The cry "To arms!" is heard
afar and near;
The Lord of hosts is marching
on to victory,
The triumph of the Christ will
soon appear.

Chorus:

The fight is on, O Christian sol-
dier,
And face to face in stern array,
With armor gleaming, and colors
streaming,
The right and wrong engage
the day!
The fight is on, but be not weary;
Be strong, and in his might
hold fast;
If God be for us, his banner o'er
us,
We'll sing the victor's song at
last.

2. The fight is on, arouse, ye sol-
diers brave and true!
Jehovah leads, and victory will
assure;
Go, buckle on the armor God has
given you,
And in his strength unto the
end endure. *Chorus:*

3. The Lord is leading on to cer-
tain victory;
The bow of promise spans the
eastern sky;
His glorious name in every land
shall honored be;
The morn will break, the dawn
of peace is nigh. *Chorus:*

AMEN.

Mrs. C. H. Morris
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rick. Used by permission

235 ST. ANNE C.M.

O GOD, the Strength of those
who war,
The Hope of those who wait,
Be with our sons gone forth to
fight,
And those who keep the gate.

2. Give to our hosts in battle's
hour
Firm hearts and courage high,
Thy comfort give to those who
fall,
Thy peace to those who die.

3. Breathe on our land the spirit
calm
Which faith in right bestows,
And in the hours of dark sus-
pense
A faith which stronger grows.

4. In thee alone we place our
hope,
Thou Keeper of the just,
And thou, thro' fight and fire and
fears,
Wilt justify our trust.

5. Thy ways are wonderful, O
God,
Who makest wars to cease:
O let this be the final war
That ushers in thy peace.

AMEN.

Bishop William Boyd Carpenter

236 WEBB 7.6.7.6.D.

LET freemen's hearts grow
bolder;
Let freedom's banner fly
Where God's four winds enfold
her
To God's uncharted sky.
His Word and not another's
Is pledged to liberty;
His hand hath made men broth-
ers,
His truth shall make men free.

2. Where freedom's flag is flying
In lands across the sea,
On thee we are relying,
Great God, we count on thee!
For right is right for ever,
Tho' men have crowned the
wrong,
And truth shall perish never—
Great God, how long? how
long?

3. When our brave lads are dy-
ing
In lands across the sea,
On thee we are relying,
Great God, they die for thee!
And if we lay them sleeping
In lands beyond the sea,
God have them in thy keeping—
We leave them there with thee.

AMEN.

Louis F. Benson, 1917

237 CHENIES 7.6.7.6.D.

GOD is my strong salvation;
What foe have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation,
My light, my help is near.
Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand.
What terror can confound me
With God at my right hand?

2. Place on the Lord reliance,
My soul, with courage wait,
His truth be thine affiancc,
When faint and desolate.
His might thy heart shall
strengthen,
His love thy joy increase,
Mercy thy days shall lengthen,
The Lord will give thee peace.

AMEN.

James Montgomery, 1822

238 ARLINGTON C.M.

AM I a soldier of the cross—
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

2. Must I be carried to the skies,
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the
prize,
And sailed through bloody
seas?

3. Are there no foes for me to
face?

Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to
grace,
To help me on to God?

4. Since I must fight if I would
reign,
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word. AMEN.
Isaac Watts, 1724

239 DUNDEE C.M.

GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform,
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2. Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up his bright de-
signs,
And works his sovereign will.

3. Ye fearful saints, fresh cour-
age take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall
break
In blessings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble
sense,

But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5. His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain:
God is his own Interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

AMEN.

William Cowper, 1772

240 ST. EDMUND 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

DRAW thou my soul, O Christ,
Closer to thine;
Breathe into every wish
Thy will divine:
Raised my low self above,
Won by thy deathless love,
Ever, O Christ, thro' mine
Let thy life shine.

2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ,
One with thine own,
Joyful to follow thee
Thro' paths unknown:
In thee my strength renew;
Give me thy work to do:
Thro' me thy truth be shown,
Thy love made known.

3. Not for myself alone
May my prayer be;
Lift thou thy world, O Christ,
Closer to thee:
Cleanse from its guilt and wrong,
Teach it salvation's song,
Till earth, as heaven, fulfill
God's holy will. AMEN.

Lucy Larcom, 1892

241 EDENGROVE 7.6.7.6.D.

ANOTHER year is dawning!
 Dear Father, let it be
 In working or in waiting
 Another year with thee!
 Another year of leaning
 Upon thy loving breast,
 Another year of trusting,
 Of quiet, happy rest.

2. Another year of mercies,
 Of faithfulness and grace;
 Another year of gladness
 In the shining of thy face.
 Another year of progress,
 Another year of praise,
 Another year of proving
 Thy presence 'all the days.'

3. Another year of service,
 Of witness for thy love;
 Another year of training
 For holier work above.
 Another year is dawning!
 Dear Father, let it be
 On earth, or else in heaven,
 Another year for thee. AMEN.
Frances R. Havergal, 1874

242 STORIES OF JESUS
Irregular

TELL me the stories of Jesus
 I love to hear;
 Things I would ask him to tell
 me
 If he were here;
 Scenes by the wayside,
 Tales of the sea,
 Stories of Jesus,
 Tell them to me.

2. First let me hear how the chil-
 dren
 Stood round his knee;
 And I shall fancy his blessing
 Resting on me:
 Words full of kindness,
 Deeds full of grace,
 All in the love-light
 Of Jesus' face.

3. Into the city I'd follow
 'The children's band,
 Waving a branch of the palm-
 tree
 High in my hand;
 One of his heralds,
 Yes, I would sing
 Loudest hosannas!
 Jesus is King!

4. Tell me, in accents of wonder,
 How rolled the sea,
 'Tossing the boat in a tempest
 On Galilee!
 And how the Master,
 Ready and kind
 Chided the billows,
 And hushed the wind.

5. Show me that scene in the gar-
 den,
 Of bitter pain;
 And of the cross where my
 Saviour
 For me was slain—
 Sad ones or bright ones,
 So that they be
 Stories of Jesus,
 Tell them to me. AMEN.

W. H. Parker, 1904
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243

MARION

S.M. With Refrain

REJOICE, ye pure in heart,
 Rejoice, give thanks and
 sing;
 Your festal banner wave on high,
 The cross of Christ your King.

Refrain:

Rejoice, rejoice,
 Rejoice, give thanks and sing.

2. Bright youth and snow-
 crowned age,
 Strong men and maidens meek,
 Raise high your free, exulting
 song,
 God's wondrous praises speak.
Refrain:

3. With all the angel choirs,
 With all the saints on earth,
 Pour out the strains of joy and
 bliss,
 True rapture, noblest mirth.
Refrain:

4. With voice as full and strong
 As ocean's surging praise,
 Send forth the hymns our fathers
 loved,
 The psalms of ancient days.
Refrain:

5. Yes, on through life's long
 path,
 Still chanting as ye go;
 From youth to age, by night and
 day,
 In gladness and in woe.
Refrain:

6. Still lift your standard high,
 Still march in firm array,
 As warriors through the darkness
 toil
 Till dawns the golden day.
Refrain:

7. At last the march shall end,
 The wearied ones shall rest,
 The pilgrims find their Father's
 house,
 Jerusalem the blest. *Refrain:*
 AMEN.

Edward H. Plumptre, 1865

244

AR HYD Y NOS

8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

GOD that madest earth and
 heaven,
 Darkness and light;
 Who the day for toil hast given,
 For rest the night;
 May thine angel guards defend
 us,
 Slumber sweet thy mercy send us;
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
 This live-long night.

2. And, when morn again shall
 call us
 To run life's way,
 May we still, whate'er befall us,
 Thy will obey.
 From the power of evil hide us,
 In the narrow pathway guide us,
 Nor thy smile be e'er denied us
 The live-long day.

3. Guard us waking, guard us
 sleeping;
 And, when we die,

May we in thy mighty keeping
 All peaceful lie.
 When the last dread call shall
 wake us,
 Do thou not, our Lord, forsake us,
 But to reign in glory take us,
 With thee on high. AMEN.
Reginald Heber, 1783-1826; William
Mercer, 1864; Richard Whately, 1838

245 INTEGER VITÆ 11.10.11.6.

FATHER ALMIGHTY, bless us
 with thy blessing,
 Answer in love thy children's
 supplication;
 Hear thou our prayer, the spoken
 and unspoken;
 Hear us, our Father.

2. Shepherd of souls, who bring-
 est all who seek thee
 To pastures green, beside the
 peaceful waters;
 Tenderest guide, in ways of
 cheerful duty,
 Lead us, good Shepherd.

3. Father of mercy, from thy
 watch and keeping
 No place can part, nor hour of
 time remove us:
 Give us thy good, and save us
 from our evil,
 Infinite Spirit! AMEN.
Berwick Hymnal, 1886

246 LAMBETH C.M.

LAMP of our feet, whereby we
 trace
 Our path, when wont to stray;
 Stream from the fount of heav-
 enly grace,
 Brook by the traveler's way;

2. Bread of our souls, whereon
 we feed,
 True manna from on high;
 Our guide and chart, wherein we
 read
 Of realms beyond the sky;

3. Pillar of fire, through watches
 dark,
 Or radiant cloud by day;
 When waves would 'whelm our
 tossing bark
 Our anchor and our stay;

4. Word of the ever living God,
 Will of his glorious Son;
 Without thee how could earth be
 trod,
 Or heaven itself be won?

AMEN.

Bernard D. Barton, 1836

247 GARDEN CITY S.M.

OUR day of praise is done,
 The evening shadows fall,
 But pass not from us with the sun,
 True Light that lightenest all.

2. Around the throne on high,
 Where night can never be,
 The white-robed harpers of the
 sky
 Bring ceaseless hymns to thee.

3. Yet, Lord, to thy dear will,
 If thou attune the heart,
 We in thine angels' music still
 May bear our lower part.

4. 'Tis thine each soul to calm,
 Each wayward thought re-
 claim,
 And make our daily life a psalm
 Of glory to thy name. AMEN.

John Ellerton, 1868

248 ST. KEVIN 7.6.7.6.D.

COME, ye faithful, raise the strain

Of triumphant gladness!
God hath brought his Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters,
Led them with unmoistened foot
Thro' the Red Sea waters.

2. 'Tis the spring of souls today:
Christ hath burst his prison,
And from three days sleep in death

As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From his light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3. Now the queen of seasons,
bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who, with true affection,
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4. 'Alleluia!' now we cry
To our King Immortal,
Who, triumphant, burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal;
'Alleluia,' with the Son,
God the Father praising;
'Alleluia' yet again
To the Spirit raising. AMEN.

John of Damascus, about 750; Translated by John M. Neale, 1859

249 ELLACOMBE C.M.D.

WITH songs and honors
sounding loud,

Address the Lord on high;
Over the heavens he spreads his cloud,

And waters veil the sky;
He sends his showers of blessing down

To cheer the plains below;
He makes the grass the mountains crown,
And corn in valleys grow.

2. His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
He bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear;
His hoary frost, his fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams refuse to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

3. He sends his word, and melts the snow,
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.
The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey his mighty word;
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Praise ye the sov'reign Lord.

AMEN.

Isaac Watts, 1719

250 SALVE DOMINE 7.6.7.6.D.

O BEAUTIFUL, my country!
 Be thine a nobler care
 Than all thy wealth of commerce,
 Thy harvests waving fair;
 Be it thy pride to lift up
 The manhood of the poor;
 Be thou to the oppressed
 Fair freedom's open door!

2. For thee our fathers suffered;
 For thee they toiled and prayed;
 Upon thy holy altar
 Their willing lives they laid.
 Thou hast no common birthright,
 Grand memories on thee shine;
 The blood of pilgrim nations
 Commingled flows in thine.

3. O beautiful, our country!
 Round thee in love we draw;
 Thine is the grace of freedom,
 The majesty of law.
 Be righteousness thy scepter,
 Justice thy diadem;
 And on thy shining forehead
 Be peace the crowning gem.

AMEN.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1884

251 GLORIA PATRI

GLORY be to the Father, and to
 the Son, and to the Holy
 Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, is
 now and ever shall be, world
 without end. AMEN. AMEN.

252 OLD HUNDREDTH L.M.

PRAISE God, from whom all
 blessings flow;
 Praise him, all creatures here be-
 low;
 Praise him above, ye heavenly
 host;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy
 Ghost. AMEN.

Thomas Ken, 1692

253 DISMISSAL 8.8.8.6.

LORD, let us now depart in
 peace,
 Who in thy name are gathered
 here;
 Disclose the brightness of thy
 face,
 And be forever near. AMEN.
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254 SEVENFOLD AMEN

A MEN, Amen, Amen, Amen,
 Amen, Amen, Amen.



Roman Catholic Section

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255 COME, O DIVINE MESSIAH

COME, O Divine Messiah;
O haste, we're weary wait-
ing thee;
On earth we naught desire
Save thee, sweet One in Three.
O quick descend, bid time take
wings;
Else our poor hearts no peace
will know,
But fiercer with impatience
glow.

Chorus:

(Repeat first four lines of first stanza.)

2. Wilt leave thy Father's home,
For us who languish here with
love;
And 'neath our fetters groan,
Awaiting aid from above.
O come! O come! bid time take
wings;
We'll deck our hearts with
brilliants rare,
And welcome meet for thee
prepare.

Chorus:

(Repeat first four lines of second stanza.)

3. Think not upon our baseness,
Take vengeance not upon our
crimes;
But with us yet have patience;
Make us all thine in time.
For art not thou our Lord and
God?

To whom should we for refuge
flee
If not, O Lord, our God, to
thee?

Chorus:

(Repeat first four lines of third stanza.)

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256 ADESTE FIDELES

ADESTE, fideles, laeti trium-
phantes;
Venite, venite in Bethlehem;
Natum videte Regem Angelorum;

Chorus:

Venite, adoremus,
Venite, adoremus,
Venite, adoremus,
Dominum.

2. Engrege relicto, humiles ad
cunas

Vocati pastores appropriant:
Et nos ovanti gradu festinemus;

Chorus:

3. Aeterni Parentis splendorem
aeternum

Velatum sub carne videbimus;
Deum infantem pannis invelu-
tum: *Chorus:*

4. Pro nobis egenum et foeno
cubantem

Piis foveamus amplexibus:
Sic nos amantem quis non reda-
maret? *Chorus:*

257 SANCTE DEUS, LAUDAMUS TE

HOLY God, we praise thy name,
Lord of all, we bow before
thee;

All on earth thy scepter claim,
All in heaven above adore thee,
Infinite thy vast domain,
Everlasting is thy reign.

2. Hark! the loud celestial hymn,
Angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and Seraphim
In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heavens with sweet ac-
cord;
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

3. Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name
thee,
While in essence only One,
Undivided God we claim thee;
And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery.

4. Thou art King of glory,
Christ!
Son of God, yet born of Mary,
For us sinners sacrificed,
And to death a tributary;
First to break the bars of death,
Thou hast opened heaven to
faith.

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258 RETURN TO GOD, POOR SINNER

(Colloquy between the Good
Shepherd and the Sinner.)

RETURN to God, poor sinner,
It is meet;
Delay no more to bend thy
rebel knee.

His holy law thou'st broken; I
entreat,
Return to him, who seeketh
after thee.

2. Behold, O Lord! this lost and
straying sheep
Whom thou didst deign to seek
for, O how long!
Aroused at last from its long
deadly sleep,
Guilty, confused, this heart re-
pents its wrong.

3. Repentant child, thy heart is
all I seek,
And when thy heart is given all
to Me,
My mercy takes thy service, ren-
dered meek,
And rains down grace and
loves unceasingly.

4. My God! how good thou art
to all of those,
Who with sincere repentance
thee implore;
With grief and love my swelling
heart o'erflows:
O give me grace to love thee
evermore.

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259 FIDELIS AD MORTEM

FAITH of our fathers! living
still

In spite of dungeon, fire and
sword;

O how our hearts beat high with
joy,
Whene'er we hear that glorious
word:

Refrain:

Faith of our fathers! Holy Faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

2. Our fathers, chained in prisons
dark,
Were still in heart and con-
science free;
How sweet would be their chil-
dren's fate,
If they, like them, could die
for thee! *Refrain:*

3. Faith of our fathers! Mary's
prayers
Shall win our country back to
thee;
And thro' the truth that comes
from God,
Our land shall then indeed be
free. *Refrain:*

4. Faith of our fathers! we will
love
Both friend and foe in all our
strife;
And preach thee too, as love
knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous
life. *Refrain:*

5. Faith of our fathers! days of
old
Within our hearts speak gal-
lantly;
For ages thou hast stood by us,
Dear Faith, and now we'll
stand by thee. *Refrain:*
Rev. Fr. Faber

260 FIAT VOLUNTAS TUA

THY will be done as 'tis in
heaven,

By every creature here below;
Thy will be done, my loving
Father,
From whom all grace and
blessings flow.

Refrain:

Even to highest heaven,
Loud let our voices ring;
Thy will be done, Thou art our
Father;
Thy will be done, Thou art
our King.
Thy will be done, Thou art our
Father,
Thy will be done, Thou art our
King.

2. When from our hearts all joy
seems fading,
When griefs and trials, one by
one,
O'erwhelm our souls; then in our
sorrow,
Teach us to say 'Thy will be
done.' *Refrain:*

3. In joy or grief, whate'er be-
fall us,
E'en till the sands of life be
run,
In life and death this is our
watchword;
'Thy will be done, thy will be
done.' *Refrain:*

I. Williams

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261 VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS

COME, Holy Ghost, Creator
blest,
And in our hearts take up thy
rest;
Come with thy grace and heav-
enly aid,
To fill the hearts which thou hast
made.

2. O Comforter, to thee we cry;
Thou heavenly Gift of God most
High;
Thou Fount of Life and Fire of
Love,
And sweet anointing from above.

3. O Holy Ghost, through thee
alone,
Know we the Father and the Son;
Be this our never changing creed,
That thou dost from them both
proceed.

4. Praised be the Father and the
Son,
And Holy Spirit with Them One;
And may the Son on us bestow
The gifts that from the Spirit
flow.

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262 O ANGELS BLEST, HIS
PRAISES SING

O ANGELS blest, His praises
sing for evermore;
My Jesus sweet, my King whom
I adore,
Comes this happy day to be
my heart's dear guest;
His praises tell, His wondrous
mercy sing,
My Jesus dear, whom I adore,
my God and King.

2. My Saviour kind, my Lord and
God to thee I call;
Oh, come from heaven and be
my love, my all.
All unworthy though I be, to
thee I cry:
Oh, come and make thy home
within my heart,
Oh, take it for thine own and
from me ne'er depart.

3. O God most high, before this
miracle of love,
The angels bend in wondering
awe above;
Ungrateful have I been to thee,
dear Lord,
Unworthy now to raise my eyes
to thee;
One word of pardon speak, my
spirit healed shall be.

4. Sweet Sacrament, I hope, I
love, I thee adore;
Oh, make me love thee ever more
and more;
Thou art all in all to me, Jesus
most dear.
Naught in this world can e'er
attract me more,
I love thee, dearest King; I love
and thee adore.

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263 DOMINE, NON SUM
DIGNUS

O LORD, I am not worthy,
That thou should'st come to
me,
But speak the word of comfort,
My spirit healed shall be.

2. I'm longing to receive thee,
The Bridegroom of my soul,
No more by sin to grieve thee,
Or flee thy sweet control.
3. O Lord, thou art all holy,
The angels thee adore;
How, then, ought I sincerely
My wrongs and sins deplore!
4. But when thou soon wilt enter
My heart, my sinful heart,
Then heal me, be my shelter,
For thou my Saviour art.
5. O Lord, how can I thank thee
For such a gift as this?
A gift which truly filleth
My soul with heavenly bliss!

6. I praise thee, I extol thee,
I love thee, O my Sire,
Till once in joy and glory,
In heaven I thee admire.
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264 HE COMES TO ME

HE comes to me, to be mine
own forever,
He comes to me to rest within
my heart,
My God is mine all earthly bonds
to sever,
My happy soul is pierced with
love's sweet dart—
He comes to me, the Lord and
King of heaven,
He stoops to me in loving
charity;
His heart is mine, in his dear
mercy given,
He comes to me, he comes to
me!

2. He comes to me, what more
could heart desire?
What greater gift could even
God bestow?
My longing soul, consumed with
heavenly fire,
Asks only this, my Jesus' love
to know—
Possessing that, no earthly joy
or pleasure,
No earthly crown could e'er
mean aught to me;
He is my all, my one and only
treasure,
He comes to me, he comes to
me!

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265 O DAY OF HAPPINESS UNDYING

LET hosts of heaven attend and
heartfelt praises sing;
Let earth and sky rejoice this
happy, happy day;
My God dwells in my heart, my
Saviour and my King;
His love so dear, so sweet, he
now to me doth bring,
To be mine own for aye, to be
mine own for aye.

Refrain:

O day of happiness undying
Of sweet delight and ecstasy;
My God, on wings of mercy
flying,
Deigns to come and dwell with
me;
My God, on wings of mercy
flying,
Deigns to come and dwell with
me.

2. He loves me with a love no
mortal heart can show,
A love so vast and deep, so
true and wonderful,
That e'en the saints in heaven
its depths can never know;
Sweet peace and heavenly joy
and saving graces flow
From love so merciful, from
love so merciful. *Refrain:*

3. O Jesus, dearest Lord, my
heart e'er pines and sighs,
To lean, like John of old, upon
thy sacred Breast;
The promise sweet, O Lord, to
read in thy dear Eyes,
That one day I shall fly to thee
in Paradise,
In thy loved Heart to rest, in
thy loved Heart to rest.

Refrain:

I. Williams

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266 JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL

JESUS, my Lord, my God, my All,
How can I love thee as I
ought?
And how revere this wondrous
gift,
So far surpassing hope or
thought!

Chorus:

Sweet Sacrament, we thee adore,
O make us love thee more and
more!

2. Had I but Mary's sinless heart,
To love thee with my dearest
King,

O with what bursts of fervent
praise,
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I
sing! *Chorus:*

3. The Body, Soul, and Godhead
all,
O Mystery of love divine;
I cannot compass all I have,
For all thou hast and art are
mine! *Chorus:*

4. Sound, sound his praises
higher still,
And come, ye angels, to our
aid;
'Tis God! 'tis God! the very God,
Whose power hath men and
angels made! *Chorus:*

267 O SACRED HEART OF JESUS DEAR

ACT OF CONSECRATION

O SACRED HEART! O Heart of
Jesus dear!

O Sacred Heart aflame with
love divine;
Take thou my heart, draw me
each day more near;
Take thou my heart, Take
thou my heart.
Take thou my heart and let it
rest in thine.

2. Pierced by the lance on Cal-
vary's cruel Tree,
A saving Flood of priceless
graces poured,
From his dear Heart, whose
Blood was shed for me;
The Sacred Heart, The Sa-
cred Heart,
The Sacred Heart, the loving
Heart of God.

3. O Sacred Heart, true source
of heavenly bliss,
Of peace divine which thou
alone canst give;
What sweeter lot could mortal
ask than this
To die for thee, To die for
thee,
To die for thee with thee in
heaven to be?

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268 LIKE A STRONG AND RAGING FIRE

LIKE a strong and raging fire
In a narrow furnace pent,
Glow the Sacred Heart's desire
In the Holy Sacrament;
Round that sacred furnace
thronging
Shall these hearts refuse to
burn?
Heart of love and tender longing,
Shall we make thee no return?

Chorus:
Bending low in adoration,
While our souls are borne
above,
Hear our hymn of reparation,
Heart of Jesus! be our love.

2. 'Twas to cast abroad love's
fire
That our God from heaven
came;
May those sparks our love in-
spire;
May we burn with that blest
flame;
All our sins, our slights, our cold-
ness,

All our insults we deplore,
Pardon, Lord, our daring bold-
ness,
We will never wound thee
more. *Chorus:*

3. Blessed Lord, thy heart is
cloven
With the cross of bitter woe,
There are thorns around it woven
And the blood drops from it
flow;
Let us take thy cross and bear it,
Let thy thorny crown be ours,
'Twill be sweeter far to wear it
Than a crown of fairest
flowers. *Chorus:*

269 HYMN OF THANKS- GIVING

WHAT shall I render unto
thee, O Lord,
For all the gifts thy bounty doth
accord?
Naught can I offer save my love
alone,
Ah, let it, Lord, my thankless
past atone.

2. What is my love? nay, what
indeed my heart?
That I should dare to offer thee
a part.
Take it, O Lord, I wholly give to
thee
My love, my heart, my soul, my
entity.

3. Take what is thine, for thou
hast given me
My life with all its glorious des-
tiny.

Or bid me live that I may spend
my days,
O Sacred Heart, in showing
forth thy praise.

4. What are my goods? as nothing
in thy sight,
For all belong to thee, O Lord,
by right.

To thee their use I humbly dedicate;
My life, my all, to thee I consecrate.

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270 COR AMORIS

TO JESUS' Heart all burning
With fervent love for men,
My heart, with fondest yearning,
Shall raise its joyful strain.

Refrain:

While ages course along,
Blest be with loudest song
The Sacred Heart of Jesus,
By every heart and tongue.

2. O Heart, for me on fire
With love no tongue can speak,
My yet untold desire
God gives me for thy sake.

Refrain:

3. Too true, I have forsaken
Thy love by wilful sin:
Yet now let me be taken
Back by thy grace again.

Refrain:

4. As thou art meek and lowly,
And ever pure of Heart,

So may my heart be wholly
Of thine the counterpart.
Refrain:

5. Oh! that to me were given
The pinions of a dove,
I'd speed aloft to heaven,
My Jesus' love to prove.
Refrain:

6. When life away is flying,
And earth's false glare is done;
Still, Sacred Heart, in dying
I'll say I'm all thine own.

Refrain:

Rev. A. J. Christie, S. J.

271 HAIL, VIRGIN, DEAREST MARY

Chorus:

Hail, Virgin, dearest Mary!
Our lovely Queen of May,
O spotless, blessed Lady,
Our lovely Queen of May.

1. Thy children, humbly bending,
Surround thy shrine so dear;
With heart and voice ascending,
Sweet Mary, hear our prayer.

Chorus:

2. Behold earth's blossoms spring-
ing
In beauteous form and hue;
All nature gladly bringing
Her sweetest charms to you.

Chorus:

3. We'll gather fresh, bright
flowers,
To bind our fair Queen's brow;
From gay and verdant bowers,
We haste to crown thee now.

Chorus:

4. And now, our blessed Mother,
Smile on our festal day;
Accept our wreath of flowers,
And be our Queen of May.

Chorus:

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272 MOTHER DEAR, O PRAY FOR ME

MOTHER dear, O pray for me,
Whilst far from heaven and
thee

I wander in a fragile bark,
O'er life's tempestuous sea.
O Virgin Mother, from thy
throne
So bright in bliss above,
Protect thy child and cheer my
path
With thy sweet smile of love.

Chorus:

Mother dear, remember me,
And never cease thy care,
Till in heaven eternally
Thy love and bliss I share.

2. Mother dear, O pray for me,
Should pleasure's siren lay
E'en tempt thy child to wander
far

From virtue's path away.
When thorns beset life's devious
way,
And darkling waters flow,
Then, Mary, did thy weeping
child
Thyself a mother show.

Chorus:

3. Mother dear, O pray for me!
When all looks bright and fair,

That I may all my danger see,
For surely then 'tis near.
A Mother's prayer how much we
need

If prosperous be the ray
That paints with gold the flowery
mead,
Which blossoms in our way.

Chorus:

273 EVENING HYMN TO OUR LADY

SOFTLY and still, night comes
stealing,
Lo! in the West, sets the sun;
Silvery chimes of even, pealing,
Tell us the day is done.

Refrain:

O lovely Queen of Heaven!
O Star of Hope so fair!
To thee all power is given:
List! Oh! list to our evening
prayer.

2. Here at thy feet humbly kneel-
ing,
Here at thy feet, Mary, see;
To thy mother love appealing,
We, thy children, come to thee.

Refrain:

3. Danger and sin all around us,
Warfare we wage day and
night,
'Mid temptations that surround
us,
Mary, guide our souls aright.

Refrain:

4. Watch o'er us then, loving
Mother,

Ne'er let our prayer be in vain;
Show thyself in truth our Mother,
'Midst life's care our hearts
sustain.

Refrain:

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274 O DEAREST MOTHER OF MERCY

Chorus:

O dearest Mother of Mercy,
Gentle and Holy Queen,
Beauty bright and serene!
O may we one day in glory,
Blessed Mother of grace,
Behold thy most sweet face!

1. All hail! our admirable
Mother,
Let angels and men sing her
praise;
None after Jesus is above her,
For her should be the sweetest
lays. *Chorus:*

2. Protect and hear us, gentlest
Mother,
From on high hear our humble
cries;
On us, that mourn and weep in
misery,
O turn thy mercy's tender eyes.
Chorus:

3. O clement, sweet and pious
Mary,
O thou of whom our Lord was
born,
Show us thy Son to make us
happy,
When life at last is from us
torn. *Chorus:*

275 WITH GRATEFUL HEARTS

WITH grateful hearts we
breathe today

The tender accents of our love,
We carol forth a little lay
To thee, great Saint in heaven
above.

Refrain:

O Joseph dear, from thy bright
throne,
Incline thine ear unto our
prayer,
And o'er us all as o'er thine own,
Extend thy fond paternal care.

2. More favored than earth's
greatest king,
Thou wert the guardian of
that Child,
Around whose crib full choirs did
sing,
With cadenced voices soft and
mild. *Refrain:*

3. All Heaven's hosts on that
great night
Looked on the Child, the Spouse
and thee,
And ravished with so fair a sight,
Struck loud their harps with
jubilee. *Refrain:*

4. They sang the praises of thy
Son,
In strains of sweetest melody,
And lowly bowed with awe anon,
Before the Virgin Spouse and
thee. *Refrain:*

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276 HOLY PATRON! THEE SALUTING

HOLY PATRON! thee saluting,
Here we meet with hearts
sincere;

Blest Saint Joseph, all uniting
Call on thee to hear our prayer.

Chorus:

Happy Saint, in bliss adoring
Jesus, Saviour of mankind,
Hear thy children thee imploring,
May we thy protection find.

2. Worldly dangers for them
fearing,
Youthful hearts to thee we
bring;
Guide, in virtue persevering,
Vice may ne'er their bosom
sting. *Chorus:*

3. Thou who faithfully attended
Him, whom heaven and earth
adore;
Who with pious care defended
Mary, Virgin ever pure,

Chorus:

4. May our fervent prayers, as-
cending,
Move thee for our souls to
plead;
And thy smile of peace descend-
ing,
Benedictions on us shed.

Chorus:

5. 'Thro' this life, O watch around
us,
Fill with love our every
breath,

And, when parting fear sur-
rounds us,

Guide us through the toils of
death.

Chorus:

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277 THE MARCH OF THE PARISH SCHOOLS

HAIL, Cross divine! thy vic-
tories we sing,

For thee our martyrs brave and
faithful died;

To thee in weal and woe we
fondly cling,

Symbol of faith in Jesus cruci-
fied.

Hail, Cross of Christ! tho' un-
believers spurn,

Our ardor glows in measure of
their hate;

With love for thee our hearts for-
ever burn;

Nor scoff, nor blows our ardor
can abate.

2. Hail, starry flag! by saintly
Carrol blessed!

Unfurled in freedom o'er our
hills and plains;

To shelter those in other lands
oppressed,

Who refuge seek from bondage
and from chains.

Shine, brilliant stars, in beauty
ever shine!

To show the road of truth, of
peace and love;

These three in union with the
cross combine

To lead Columbia to the realms
above.

3. Thy stripes ne'er fall save on
the jealous foe,
Who dares impede the course
of tranquil toil,
Or rebel son who with internal
woe
And blood-shed desolates the
fertile soil.
When Cross and flag united on
us call,
A band of patriots rallied let
us stand;
For Cross and flag together fight
or fall
The free-born sons of Christ
and Fatherland.

*Rt. Rev. Mgr. Henry A. Brann, D. D.
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Bro., N. Y., owners of the copyright*

278 PRAY FOR THE DEAD

PRAY for the dead, all ye who
mourn,
Love ends not with the grave;
In life, perhaps they needed not,
But now your aid they crave.

Refrain:

Unto all, O Jesus blest,
Grant thine own eternal rest.

2. Pray for the dead, all ye who
weep,
Tears will not set them free,
Nor comfort them in their dis-
tress,
Until God's face they see.

Refrain:

3. Pray for the dead, all ye who
hope,
The joy of heaven to gain,

And you may seek their aid, and
lo!

You will not seek in vain.

Refrain:

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279 CHRISTMAS EVE

WATCHING in the meadows
O'er their flocks by night,
Shepherds heard glad tidings,
Saw heaven's wondrous light!
Hallelujahs heard they
From the angels then—
'Peace on earth,' their message,
And 'Goodwill to men!'
'Peace on earth,' their message,
And 'Goodwill to men!'
'Peace on earth, Peace on earth!'

2. Hark, that joyous message!
Mourners, cease to grieve!
Join to hail with gladness
Blessed Christmas Eve!
Children, let those tidings
Ring forth once again:
'Glory in the highest,'
And 'Goodwill to men!'
'Glory in the highest,'
And 'Goodwill to men!'
'Peace on earth, Peace on earth!'
AMEN.

280 O SALUTARIS

O SALUTARIS Hostia,
Quae coeli pandis ostium:
Bella premunt hostilia,
Da robur, fer auxilium.

2. Unitrinoque Domino
Sit sempiterna gloria!
Qui vitam sine termino,
Nobis donet in patria. AMEN.

281 TANTUM ERGO

TANTUM ergo Sacramentum
 Veneremur cernui,
 Et antiquum documentum
 Novo cedat ritui.
 Praestet fides supplementum,
 Sensuum defectui.

2. Genitori, Genitoque
 Laus et jubilatio,
 Salus, honor, virtus quoque,
 Sit et benedictio.
 Procedenti ab utroque,
 Compar sit laudatio. **AMEN.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us: and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. **AMEN.**

THE ANGELICAL SALUTATION

HAIL Mary, full of grace! the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou amongst women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. **AMEN.**

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I BELIEVE in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was

conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified; died, and was buried. He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. **AMEN.**

THE GENERAL CONFESSION

I CONFESS to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and to all the Saints, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

May the Almighty God have mercy on me, and forgive me my sins, and bring me to everlasting life. **AMEN.**

May the Almighty and merciful Lord grant me pardon, absolution, and remission of all my sins. **AMEN.**

AN ACT OF CONTRITION

O MY GOD I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest all my sins, because I dread the loss of heaven and the pains of hell; but most of all because they offend Thee, my God, Who art all-good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve, with the help of Thy grace, to confess my sins, to do penance, and to amend my life.

HOLY DAYS OF OBLIGATION

ALL Sundays in the year.
 A Feast of Circumcision of Our Lord, January 1.
 Ascension of Our Lord.
 Assumption of B. V. Mary, August 15.
 Immaculate Conception, December 8.
 All Saints, November 1.
 Christmas Day—Nativity of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

- I.—I am the Lord thy God; thou shalt not have strange gods before Me.
- II.—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.
- III.—Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath Day.
- IV.—Honor thy father and mother.
- V.—Thou shalt not kill.
- VI.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.
- VII.—Thou shalt not steal.
- VIII.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
- IX.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife.
- X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods.

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282 BORUCH (Blessed)

BORUCH adonoy hamm'voroch
l'olom voed.

(Blessed is the Lord who is to
be blessed for ever and ever.)

283 SH'MA (Hear, O Israel)

SH'MA yisroel, adonoy elohenu,
adonoy echod.

(Hear, O Israel; the Lord our
God, the Lord is One.)

284 KODOSH (Thrice Holy)

KODOSH, kodosh, kodosh, ado-
noy ts'voos, m'lo chol hoo-
rets k'vodo.

(Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of
hosts; the whole earth is full
of his glory.)

285 BORUCH K'vod
(Blessed Be the Glory)

BORUCH k'vod adonoy mim-ko-
mo.

(Blessed be the glory of the Lord
from his place.)

286 YIMLOCH
(May the Lord Reign)

YIMLOCH adonoy l'olom, eloha-
yich tsiyon, l'dor vodor hall'-
luyoh.

(The Lord shall reign forever,
thy God, O Zion, unto all gen-
erations. Halleluyah!)

287 HODU (Praise the Lord)

HODU ladonoy kitov ki l'olom
chasdo.

(Praise the Lord; for he is
good; for his loving kindness
endureth for ever.)

288 ONNO (Hosanna)

ONNO adonoy hoshio no. Onno
adonoy hats'lichono.

(Save, we beseech thee, O Lord.
We beseech thee, O Lord, send
prosperity.)

289 L'CHO ADONAY

(Thine, O Lord, Is Greatness)

L'CHO adonoy hag-dulloh v'hag'-
vuroh, v'hattiferes v'hanne-
tsach v'hahod.

Kichol bashshomayim uvoorets,
L'cho adonoy hammamlocho
V'hammisnasse l'chol l'rosh.

(Thine, O Lord, is the greatness
and the power, and the glory,
and the victory, and the maj-
esty; for all that is in the
heaven and in the earth is
thine; thine, O Lord, is the
kingdom, and the supremacy as
head over all.)

290 HODO AL ERETS

(His Majesty is Above the
Earth)

HODO al erets v'shomoyim
Vayorem Keren l'ammo.
T'hilloh l'chol chasidov,
Liv'ne yisroel amk'rovo.
Hal'luyoh, hal'luyoh.

(His majesty is above the earth
and heaven; and he hath lifted
up a horn for his people, to the
praise of all his loving ones, even
of the children of Israel, the
people near unto him. Halle-
luyah!)

291 VAANACHNU
(Adoration)

VAANACHNU kor'im, umish
tach'vim umodim,
Lif'ne melech mal che ham'lochim
hakkodosh boruch hu.

(For we bend the knee and offer
worship and thanks before the
supreme King of kings, the Holy
One, blessed be He.)

292 SABBATH HYMN

DESCEND, descend, O Sabbath
Princess,
Shekinah's rays within thine
eyes,
Descend and bring thy peaceful
tidings,
From yonder overarching skies.
Behold, in darkness and in sad-
ness,
We wander here, we stray, we
grope;

Descend and give us faith and
gladness,
Descend and give thy light and
hope.

2. Descend, descend, O Sabbath
Princess,
For we are weary here and
blind,
Descend and lighten all the
burdens
Of anxious soul and troubled
mind;
The path of life is rough and
thorny,
Our feet are bruised and
wounded sore,
Descend and bring us heaven's
promise
Of Sabbath peace forevermore.
Aaron Cohen

293 PASSOVER HYMN

GOD of Might, God of Right,
Thee we give all glory;
Thine all praise in these days
As in ages hoary,
When we hear, year by year,
Freedom's wondrous story.

2. Now as erst, when thou first
Mad'st the proclamation,
Warning loud every proud,
Every tyrant nation,
We thy fame still proclaim,
Bend in adoration.

3. Be with all who in thrall
To their task are driven;
In thy power speed the hour
When their chains are riven;
Earth around will resound
Gleeful hymns to heaven.

Composite

294 CHANUKAH HYMN

(Feast of the Maccabees)

Rock of Ages, let our song
Praise thy saving power;
Thou, amidst the raging foes,
Wast our sheltering tower.
Furious, they assailed us,
But Thine arm availed us,
And thy word
Broke their sword
When our own strength failed
us.

2. Kindling new the holy lamps,
Priests approved in suffering,
Purified the nation's shrine,
Brought to God their offering.
And his courts surrounding
Hear, in joy abounding
Happy throngs,
Singing songs
With a mighty sounding.

3. Children of the Martyr-race,
Whether free or fettered,
Wake the echoes of the songs
Where ye may be scattered.
Yours the message cheering
That the time is nearing
Which shall see
All men free,
Tyrants disappearing.
M. Jastrow, G. Gottheil

295 ROSH HASHONAH
(New Year)

ALL THE world shall come to
serve thee
And bless thy glorious name,
And thy righteousness triumphant
The islands shall acclaim.
Yea, the peoples shall go seeking
Who knew thee not before,

And the ends of earth shall praise
thee
And tell thy greatness o'er.

2. They shall build for thee their
altars,
Their idols overthrown,
And their graven gods shall
shame them
As they turn to thee alone.
They shall worship thee at sun-
rise
And feel thy kingdom's might,
And impart thy understanding
To those astray in night.

3. With the coming of thy king-
dom
The hills shall shout with song,
And the islands laugh exultant
That they to God belong.
And through all thy congrega-
tions,
So loud thy praise shall ring,
That the utmost peoples, hearing,
Shall hail thee crowned King.
*Israel Zangwill: Tr. from the Hebrew
"Vaye'ethayn"*

296 YOM KIPPUR HYMN
(Day of Atonement)

Lo, as the potter molds his clay,
Shaping and forming it from
day to day,
Thus in thy hand, O Lord, are
we,
O thou whose mercies never pass
away.

2. E'en as the mason hews the
stone,
And one is carved and wrought,
and shattered one,

Thus in thy hand, O Lord, are
we,
Thou who of life and death art
Lord alone.

3. Lo, as amidst the fiery glow
The smith has iron forges, blow
on blow,
Thus in thy hands, O Lord, are
we,
O thou who savest those by care
laid low.

4. Lo, as the silver seven times
tried
Is in the smelter's furnace puri-
fied,
Thus in thy hand, O Lord, are
we,
O thou, who balm and healing
scatterest wide.

*Elsie Davis: Tr. from the Hebrew of
R. Meir b. Baruch of Rothenburg*

297 EN KELOHENU

(There is None Like God)

E^N kelohenu,
En kadonenu,
En k'malkenu,
En k'moshienu.

2. Mi chelohenu,
Mi chadonenu,
Mi ch'malkenu,
Mi ch'moshienu.

3. Node lelohehu,
Node ladonenu,
Node l'malkenu,
Node l'moshienu.

4. Boruch elohenu,
Boruch adonenu,
Boruch malkenu,
Boruch moshienu.

5. Atto hu elohenu,
Atto hu adonenu,
Atto hu malkenu,
Atto hu moshienu.

(There is none like our God,
none like our Lord, none like our
King, none like our Saviour. Who
is like our God, who like our
Lord, who like our King, who
like our Saviour? We will give
thanks unto our God, we will
give thanks unto our Lord, we
will give thanks unto our King,
we will give thanks unto our
Saviour. Blessed be our God,
blessed be our Lord, blessed be
our King, blessed be our Saviour.
Thou art our God, thou art our
Lord, thou art our King, thou art
our Saviour.)

298 ADON OLAM (Lord of the World)

A^{DON} olam ashermolach
B'terem kol y'tsir nivro,
L'es naasoh v' cheftso kol
Asay melech sh'mo nikro.

2. V'achare kich'los hakkol
L'vaddo yimloch noro,
V'hu hoyoh, v'hu hoveh,
V'hu yih'ye b'siforoh.

3. V'hu echod v'en sheni,
L'hamshil lo l'hachbiroh,
B'li reshis, b'li sachlis
V'lo hoös v'hammisroh.

4. V'hu eli v'chay goali,
V'tsur chevli b'es tsoroh,
V'hu nissi umonos li,
M'nos kosi b'yom ekro.

5. B'yodo afkid ruchì,
B'es ishan v'oiro,
V'im ruchì g'viyosi,
Adonoy li v'lo iro.

THE Lord of all did reign
supreme,
Ere yet this world was made and
formed,
When all was finished by his will,
Then was his name as King pro-
claimed.

2. And should these forms no
more exist,
He still will rule in majesty;
He was, he is, he shall remain,
His glory never shall decrease.

3. And one is he, and none there
is
To be compared or joined to him;
He ne'er began, and ne'er will
end,
To him belongs dominion's power.

4. He is my God, my living God,
To him I flee when tried in grief;
My banner high, my refuge
strong,
Who hears and answers when I
call.

5. My spirit I commit to him,
My body, too, and all I prize,
Both, when I sleep and when I
wake;
He is with me, I shall not fear.

299

YIGDAL

(God Be Magnified)

YIGDAL elohim chay v'yshtab-
bach

Nimtso v'en es el m'tsiuso.
Echod v'en yochid k' yichudo
Nelom v'gam en sof l'achduso.

2. En lo d'mus hagguf v'eno guf
Lo naaroch elvo k'dushoso,
Kadmon l'chol dovor asher niyro
Rishon v'en reshis l'reshiso.

3. Hinno adon olom l'chol notsor
Yoreh g'dullosa umalchuso,
Shefa n'vuoso n'sono
El anshe s'gullosa v'sifarto.

4. Lo kom b'yisroel k'mosheh od
Novi umabbit es t'munoso.
Toras emes nosan l'ammo el
Al yad n'vio neeman beso.

5. Lo yachalif hoel v'lo yomir doso
L'olamim l'suloso.
Tsofeh v'yodea s'sorenu.
Mabbit l'sof dovor b'kadmoso.

6. Gomel l'ish chesed k'mifolo
Nosen l'prosho k'rishoso.
Yishlach l'kets yomin p'dus olom
Kol chay voyesh yakkir y'shuoso.

7. Chaye olom nota b'sochenu
Boruch ade ad shem t'hilloso.
Chaye olom nota b'sochenu
Boruch ade ad shem t'hilloso.

THE living God, O magnify
and bless,
Transcending Time and here
eternally
One Being, yet unique in unity,
A mystery of Oneness measure-
less.

2. Lo! form or body he has none,
and man
No semblance of his holiness can
frame.

Before Creation's Dawn he was
the same;
The first to be, though never he
began.

3. He is the world's and every
creature's Lord;
His rule and majesty are mani-
fest.
And through his chosen, glorious
sons exprest
In prophecies that through their
lips are poured.

4. Yet never like to Moses rose a
seer,
Permitted glimpse behind the veil
divine
This faithful prince of God's
prophetic line
Received the Law of Truth for
Israel's ear.

5. The Law God gave he never
will amend
Nor ever by another Law replace.
Our secret things are spread be-
fore his Face,
In all beginnings he beholds the
end.

6. The saint's reward he measures
to his meed:
The sinner reaps the harvest of
his ways;
Messiah he will send at end of
days,
And all the faithful to salvation
lead.

7. God will the dead again to
life restore

In his abundance of almighty
love.

[Then blessed be his name, all
names above,
And let his praise resound for-
evermore.

300 HAPPY IS THE MAN Psalm 1

HAPPY he who walketh ever
In the ways of God, our
Lord;

Happy he who sinneth never
'Gainst the teachings of his
word;

Whose delight is him to serve,
Day by day and year by year;
From his precepts ne'er to swerve;
Unto peace shall he be near.

2. He shall flourish like a flower,
Planted by the water-side;
God will give him grace and
power,
In his virtue to abide.

By the help of God, most tender,
Shall he prosper in his ways;
Virtue shall be his defender,
Blessed shall be all his days.

Jacob Voorsanger

301 THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD Psalm 23

THE Lord my Shepherd still
has been,
Therefore no want I know;
He leadeth me in pastures green
And where calm waters flow.

2. He makes my soul at peace to
be
From pain and sore distress,

And for his name's sake guideth
me
In paths of righteousness.

3. Yea, though death's darksome
vale I trod,
Yet would I fear no ill,
For ever there thy staff and rod
Would be my comfort still.

4. Thou dost for me a table
spread
In presence of my foes,
With oil anointest thou my head,
My cup it overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy stead-
fastly
Shall follow me always,
And in the house of God shall I
Dwell to the end of days.

Alice Lucas

302 WHENCE COMETH HELP

Psalm 121

I LIFT mine eyes unto the hills,
And to the boundless sky;
Through all life's sad and varied
ills,
Our help is from on high.

2. The heavenly King, who aye
shall be,
In might eternal reigns;
When sorrow's darts encompass
me,
He every hope sustains.

3. The burning rays of noontide
sun
Shall smite me not by day;
And while the evil path I shun,
God will protect my way.

4. On every side he is my shade,
And still preserves my soul;
His greatness ever is displayed
Through years that onward
roll.

C. M. C.

303 EARLY WILL I SEEK THEE

EARLY will I seek thee,
God, my refuge strong;
Late prepare to meet thee
With my evening song.
Though unto thy greatness
I with trembling soar,
Yet my inmost thinking
Lies thine eyes before.

2. What this frail heart dreameth
And my tongue's poor speech—
Can they even distant
To thy greatness reach?
Being great in mercy,
Thou wilt not despise
Praises which till death's hour
From my soul shall rise.

*Gustav Gottheil: Tr. from the Hebrew
of Solomon ibn Gabriol Gabriol*

304 AT MIDNIGHT, SO THE SAGES TELL

AT MIDNIGHT, so the sages tell,
When David slept profound,
A harp suspended o'er his couch
Gave forth a trembling sound.

2. Up sprang the royal bard, in-
spired,
His fingers touched the chord,
And with strange gladness in his
soul,
In psalms he praised the Lord.

3. At midnight, when dark doubts
assail,
And anxious fears surround,
O soul of mine, amid the gloom
Give forth a joyous sound.

4. O bid me seize the harp of
faith
And sing a holy strain
Until each day my life and
thought
Resound in glad refrain.

A. S. Isaacs

3. Still brave deeds and kind are
needed,
Noble thoughts and feelings
fair;
We, too, must be strong and
suffer,
We, too, have to do and dare.
Onward, brothers, march still on-
ward,
March still onward, hand in
hand,
Till we see at last Man's kingdom,
Till we reach the Promised
Land.

Havelock Ellis

305 ONWARD, BROTHERS, MARCH STILL ONWARD

ONWARD, brothers, march still
onward,
Side by side and hand in hand;
We are bound for man's true
kingdom,
We are an increasing band.
Though the way seems often
doubtful,
Hard the toil which we endure,
Though at times our courage
falter,
Yet the promised land is sure.

2. Olden sages saw it dimly,
And their joy to madness
wrought;
Living men have gazed upon it,
Standing on the hills of thought.
All the past has done and suf-
fered,
All the daring and the strife,
All has helped to mould the
future,
Make man master of his life.

306 I BLESS THEE, FATHER, FOR THE GRACE

I BLESS thee, Father, for the
grace
Thou me this day hast given,
Strength'ning my soul to seek thy
face
And list the theme of heaven.
I bless thee that each work-day
care
Thy love has lulled to rest,
And every thought whose wing is
prayer
Thine answering word hath
blessed.

2. O 'tis as some reviving dew
Were o'er each sorrow stealing,
Folding in heaven's azure hue
Each dark and weary feeling.
Come then, if, God, 'tis thy de-
cree,
My work-day thoughts feel care,
The day of rest is still for me,
Thy presence then to share.
Grace Aguilar

307 THY FAITHFUL SERVANT,
LORD, DOTH YEARN

THY faithful servant, Lord, doth
yearn

For thy consoling grace;
Spread over him its healing wing,
His guilt do thou efface.

2. Were not thy word: Turn back
from sin

And I will turn to thee,—

I, like a helmsman in the storm,
Would, helpless, face the sea.

3. To thy despondent servant
show

The path of penitence;
He striveth painfully for words
To tell, how he repents.

4. O let my penitence today
My own soul's surety be:

Contrite I vow to serve thee well;
Be merciful to me!

*Addie Funk: Tr. from the Hebrew of
Solomon ibn Gabriol*



Responsive Readings

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SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY
HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK



Responsive Readings

SELECTION 1

GOD IN NATURE

Psalm xix

THE heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament showeth his handiwork.
Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language; their voice is not heard.
Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom
coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.
His going forth is from the end of the heavens,
And his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from
the heat thereof.

Psalm viii

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth,
Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!
Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength,
because of thine adversaries,
That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.
When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and
the stars, which thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou art mindful of him? And the son of
man, that thou visitest him?
For thou hast made him but little lower than God, and crownest him
with glory and honor.
Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet: all sheep and oxen,
Yea, and the beasts of the field, the birds of the heavens, and
the fish of the sea,
Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.
O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

SELECTION 2

THE SHEPHERD GOD

Isaiah xl

○ THOU that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up on a high mountain;

○ thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

Behold, the Lord will come as a mighty one, and his arm will rule for him:

Behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him. He will feed his flock like a shepherd.

He will gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and will gently lead those that have their young.

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil

For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me all the days of my life;

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

John x

JESUS said unto them, I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.

He that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth. And the wolf snatcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me,

Even as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring,

And they shall hear my voice;

And they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

Hebrews xiii

NOW the God of peace, who brought again from the dead the great shepherd of the sheep with the blood of an eternal covenant, even our Lord Jesus,

Make you perfect in every good thing to do his will,
Working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight,

Through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever.
Amen.

SELECTION 3

PRAISE FOR GOD'S GOODNESS

Psalm ciii

BLESS the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his doings unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust. As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the lovingkindness of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,
And his righteousness unto children's children;
To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his precepts to do them.

SELECTION 4

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

Psalm xci

HE THAT dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust.

For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the deadly pestilence.

He will cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou take refuge:

His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked,

For thou, O Lord, art my refuge! thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he will give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.
Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:
I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble:

I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

SELECTION 5

PRAYER FOR PROTECTION

Psalm xxvii

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?
When evil-doers came upon me to eat up my flesh,

Even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.
One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after:

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,
To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple,

For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion:
In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;

He will lift me up upon a rock. And now shall my head be lifted
up above mine enemies round about me;

And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me,
and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee
Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face from me; put not thy servant in anger:

Thou hast been my help; cast me not off, neither forsake me,
O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take
me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord; and lead me in a plain path, because
of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine adversaries:

For false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe
out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord
in the land of the living.

Wait for the Lord: be strong, and let thy heart take courage; yea,
wait thou for the Lord.

SELECTION 6

THE MYSTERY OF LIFE

Job xi, xxxvii

CANST thou by searching find out God?

Canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection?

It is high as heaven; what canst thou do? deeper than Sheol; what canst thou know?

The measure thereof is longer than the earth, and broader than the sea.

God thundereth marvellously with his voice;

Great things doeth he, which we cannot comprehend.

Stand still, and consider the wondrous works of God.

Dost thou know how God layeth his charge upon them, and causeth the lightning of his cloud to shine?

Dost thou know the balancings of the clouds, the wondrous works of him who is perfect in knowledge?

Canst thou with him spread out the sky, which is strong as a molten mirror?

Teach us what we shall say unto him;

For we cannot set our speech in order by reason of darkness.

God hath upon him terrible majesty. Touching the Almighty, we cannot find him out:

He is excellent in power; and in justice and plenteous righteousness he will not afflict.

Proverbs iii

TRUST in the Lord with all thy heart,

And lean not upon thine own understanding:

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he will direct thy paths.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:

Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh:

For the Lord will be thy confidence, and will keep thy foot from being taken.

SELECTION 7

PRAYER FOR GODLINESS

Psalm li

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight;

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts; And in the hidden part thou wilt make me to know wisdom.

Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;

And sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;

And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;

And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it;

Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.

[The sacrifice of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

SELECTION 8

DELIGHT IN THE LAW OF THE LORD

Psalm i

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of
scoffers:

But his delight is in the law of the Lord;

And on his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,

That bringeth forth its fruit in its season.

Whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall
prosper.

The wicked are not so, but are like the chaff which the wind
driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in
the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way
of the wicked shall perish.

Psalm xix

THE law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:

The ordinances of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold;

Sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping them there is
great reward.

Who can discern his errors? Clear thou me from hidden faults.
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have
dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be clear from great trans-
gression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart

Be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my rock, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 9

FATHERHOOD AND BROTHERHOOD

Isaiah lxiii

I WILL make mention of the lovingkindnesses of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord.

According to all that the Lord hath bestowed on us,
And the great goodness toward the house of Israel, which he hath bestowed on them

According to his mercies, and according to the multitude of his lovingkindnesses.

For he said, Surely, they are my people, children that will not deal falsely: so he was their Saviour.

In all their affliction he was afflicted, and the angel of his presence saved them:

In his love and in his pity he redeemed them;

And he bare them, and carried them all the days of old.

For thou art our Father, though Abraham knoweth us not, and Israel doth not acknowledge us;

Thou, O Lord, art our Father; our Redeemer from everlasting is thy name.

I John iii

BEHOLD what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us,

That we should be called children of God;

Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be.

We know that, if he shall be manifested, we shall be like him;
For we shall see him even as he is.

And every one that hath this hope set on him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil:

Whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

For this is the message which ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another:

We know that we have passed out of death into life, because we love the brethren.

He that loveth not abideth in death. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer:

And ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him. Hereby know we love, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

But whoso hath the world's goods, and beholdeth his brother in need,

And shutteth up his compassion from him, how doth the love of God abide in him?

My little children, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue; but in deed and truth.

And this is his commandment,

That we should believe in the name of his Son Jesus Christ, and love one another.

SELECTION 10

THE GREATNESS OF LOVE

I John iv

BELOVED, let us love one another: for love is of God

And every one that loveth is begotten of God and knoweth God.
He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

Herein was the love of God manifested in us,
That God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world that we
might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us,
And sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.
No man hath beheld God at any time:

If we love one another, God abideth in us, and his love is perfected in us:
God is love; and he that abideth in love abideth in God, and God
abideth in him.

If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar:
For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, cannot love God
whom he hath not seen.

And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth
God love his brother also.

I Corinthians xiii

IF I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love,
I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.
And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all
knowledge;

And if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not
love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,

And if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it
profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not
itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not
provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things,
endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done
away;

Whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part; but when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child:

Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face:

Now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.









